

IDEAS.

Hard rubs polish cubs.
Practical jokes are monkey tricks.
Small cares dull the edge of great sorrows.
A work of genius requires a genius for work.

TAKE NOTICE.

Election Day is Tuesday, November 8th.
Our next week's issue will contain the full election returns up to the time of going to press on Thursday.

FROM THE WIDE WORLD.

The American consulate at Amoy, China, was destroyed by fire.

The remains of former President Kruger, of the Transvaal Republic, are en route from The Hague to South Africa for final interment.

A treaty providing for the settlement by arbitration of any possible disputes between France and the United States has been signed by Secretary Hay and French Ambassador Jusserand.

A series of official reports of the bombardment of Port Arthur by the Japanese has reached Tokio. The burden of the reports is that the Japanese forces are attacking with increasing effectiveness and are inflicting heavy damage on the Russian forts.

The United States Supreme Court settles disputes between States without war. There has lately been set up in Holland, at a place called the Hague, a court to which disputes between nations can be referred. There is no power to compel nations to take their difficulties to the Hague, but the Court is ready if the nations agree to leave any quarrel to be arbitrated by it. Last week Russian ships fired into a fleet of fishing boats and there was a hot dispute as to what apology and reparation the Russians owed the English. Both nations have agreed to leave it to the Court of the Hague, and so a possible war has been stopped before it began.

IN OUR OWN COUNTRY.

Fire at Shelbyville, Ind., destroyed property worth \$75,000.

New York's big subway has been thrown open to the public.

Bettors in New York are offering four to one in favor of Roosevelt.

Former Gov. George K. Nash, of Ohio, dropped dead in his bath room.

A grain elevator containing 370,000 bushels of barley collapsed at Buffalo, N. Y., entailing a loss of \$350,000.

The fourth trial of former Mayor Ames, of Minneapolis, on the charge of "grafting," resulted in a disagreement.

President Roosevelt issued a proclamation setting apart Thursday, November 24, as a day of thanksgiving.

The report of the Commissioner of Education shows the attendance at the public schools of the United States in 1903 to have been 16,009,461.

Dan Patch never lost a race, and at eight years old holds the half-mile record, 0:56; mile pacing record, 1:56; mile to wagon, 1:57; mile to two mile record, 4:17, and other records.

Americans are eating less pork. In 1850 one hundred Americans ate in a year, on an average, 94 sheep, 118 hogs, 25 cattle. In 1900 only 50 sheep, 43 hogs and 20 cattle, but more breadstuff, vegetables and fruit.

At the World's Fair the Baldwin airship made another successful flight at an altitude of 1,600 feet, the time consumed being thirty-six minutes. The vessel landed on the exact spot selected by the navigator, and the enthusiasm of the spectators exceeded that of the previous day.

COMMONWEALTH OF KENTUCKY.

Mrs. Phoebe Ann Hager, mother of State Auditor Hager, is dead.

Civil Service examinations for a number of nice positions will be held next month in Louisville.

The Court of Appeals has decided that the Louisville College of Pharmacy is exempt from taxation.

On motion of Republican representatives, forty-two registrations were marked doubtful in Louisville.

The monument erected over the grave of Capt. Ed Porter Thompson at Frankfort will be unveiled with appropriate ceremonies November 3.

The Kentucky Synod of the Cumberland Presbyterian Church adjourned at Paducah to meet next year at Greenville.

Lexington was chosen for the location of the proposed Widows and Orphans' Home by the Grand Lodge of Knights of Pythias in session at Franklin.

ELECTION NOVEMBER 8th.

Every Voter a Juror!

This is what our Country says:

You are a voter. Your country has brought you up, given you a chance, protected you, and now she asks you to protect her.

Your vote is not something which you have a right to sell, or use for your own benefit. Your country asks you to help decide what is best for her, for all the people, for your children. You are not to vote for any friend, for any party, but for the welfare of all the people, that means for your Country.

A President is to be elected to serve this country for the next four years. It will be Theodore Roosevelt or Alton B. Parker. Your country asks you to hear both sides, ask God to guide you, use your best judgment as a man should do under oath on a jury, and decide which of these men would do your country the most good. That is your right and your duty when you go alone into the election booth next Tuesday to put your mark under the log-cabin or the rooster. VOTE FOR THE GOOD OF YOUR COUNTRY.

Another Campaign Meeting.

In accordance with previous notice, Hon. J. L. McCoy, of Lexington, addressed an audience in the Tabernacle, in the afternoon of the 1st inst. A goodly number of citizens were present, and the interest was well sustained. Prof. Dodge, as chairman, spoke for fifteen minutes, complimenting the patriotism of our fellow-citizens of all parties, but recounting the triumphs of the Republican party, in the face of Democratic opposition. Mr. McCoy was then introduced, and spoke an hour and a quarter. His remarks were conciliatory and well calculated to win over opponents. He said that President Roosevelt is himself the chief issue this year and he answered the objections to Roosevelt in a most convincing and eloquent manner.

Election Returns.

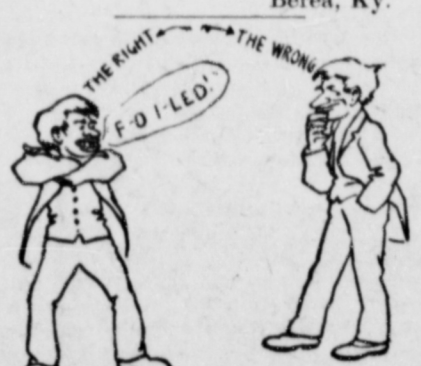
There will be a meeting in the Tabernacle Tuesday night at 9:30, for receiving election returns. Awaiting later despatches speeches will be made by Dr. Hubbell, Prof. Dodge, Prof. Marsh, and others. Social privileges will be granted. Admission 5c.

For Sale.

Nice clover hay, loose. House cured. Delivered in Berea for 50c. a hundred, when not less than 1 ton is purchased.

Also 665 bales of nice timothy hay, about 1/4 clover.

For further particulars address: S. C. TUDOR, Berea, Ky.



A man may smile and be a villain, but he cannot hold his job as one on the stage if he does.

A man feels complimented to be called a "sly dog," but just try "deceitful puppy" on him once.

Gray hair is seldom caused by intellectual effort.

One peculiarity about money is that it takes so much longer to earn it than it does to spend it.

All fruits and vegetables taste so strongly of money these days that it really takes away one's appetite.



A baby does not see why any one else should want to sleep when it is not sleepy.

Some women never celebrate their birthday until they can invite their grandchildren.

DISENCHANTED

[Original.]

I fell in love with the name of Cyril St. Cyr, the great actor, as soon as I heard it. Soon after, my fiancé, George Marsh, took me to see him play.

St. Cyr took the part of a civil engineer upon whose management rested a great enterprise. The thoughtful expression of his face, his noble brow, his massive head, were all well fitted to the part. He was not only "star" in name, but in reality. The whole play hung upon him.

I sighed when I left the theater. Cyril St. Cyr and George Marsh—there was as much difference in the men as in the names. George was a good fellow, had been graduated with honors at college and was a gentleman, but he was not Cyril St. Cyr.

Within two weeks I had seen St. Cyr play three times. While George's photograph, prettily framed, decorated my dressing case St. Cyr's was in my handkerchief case, where no eye but mine ever saw it and from which I took it many times during the day and every night before going to bed to gaze on it rapturously. Week after week Cyril St. Cyr grew more splendid; week after week George Marsh more commonplace. It was plain to me that I had made a mistake. I was of an artistic temperament, and George was a business man. With me the world was art, not business; with George it was business, not art, and when he claimed that the two were incompatible I mentioned St. Cyr and the money he coined every night.

One evening my dream received a shock. At dinner several people were discussing the great actor.

"Everything about him," said a lady, "is artistic, even to his name."

"His name?" said one of the men. "St. Cyr isn't his name. He's Thomas Branagan Murphy."

I gave a gasp and looked for some one to refute the statement as a base allegation, but no one seemed to think there was anything improbable or unusual in it. When I looked at my treasure that night I put it back into my handkerchief case disappointed. There were the same noble expression, lofty brow and massive head, but somehow they did not fit Thomas Branagan Murphy.

One evening George came in hurriedly and asked me to get ready at once to go to the theater. He had made the acquaintance of St. Cyr, and we were to go behind the scenes. I flew upstairs and down again, my heart throbbing like a kettledrum.

We were at the theater half an hour or more before the play began and went directly to the stage door. We were admitted on George's sending in a card and asked to come to Mr. St. Cyr's dressing room. At the door we were given chairs while some one was inside with the actor. The door was open, and we could hear what was said.

"I have considered your proposition to write me up," said the sonorous voice of St. Cyr, "and accept it provided you permit me to do the writing myself. Here is what I have written: 'Cyril St. Cyr, the greatest living actor, owes his success to his natural adaptation for his work. There is nothing artificial about him. In private life he is the character of the modest, brainy engineer he personates.'"

I heard no more of this, which was already sufficient to destroy my dream of that sublime modesty I had seen in my adored one. I fancied George was watching me and took out my handkerchief to conceal a blaze in my cheeks, muttering something about a "stuffy" atmosphere. Presently a man

came out, folding up a paper, and hurried away. Another came to the door and said in St. Cyr's voice:

"Come in, Mr. Marsh. I have five minutes before I begin to dress."

This wasn't St. Cyr. It couldn't be St. Cyr. St. Cyr was a god. This man was as ordinary a creature as I ever saw. The noble brow was a bald dome; the massive head was the shape of a football; the ears stuck out like those of an ape. His body was thick; his legs were thin. He was Murphy. I will never call him St. Cyr again. He put out a big red hand to me, then handed me a seat and said to George:

"You won't mind if I make up my head and face, will you?"

George assured him that we would not, and, sitting on a stool before a mirror, he put on a whole head, hair and all, slipped springs over his ears, then covered his pug nose with a Roman. This done, he took up paint brushes and began to blend the artificial with the natural. As he worked he talked.

"Fine line of business we're doing, Mr. Marsh. The secret of my success is knowing how to do it. Most young people who go on the stage waste a lot of time blundering about art. It isn't art; it's business. The only art in it is to fool the public, especially the silly young. There's the letters I got today," pointing, "from young ladies who admire this stuffed head. Don't open any more. But I like to get 'em. I never knew a great run without 'em."

When he came to a pause I told George I couldn't stand the air in there and asked him to take me out. At the stage door I told him I didn't want to stay for the play. We got into the carriage, and George told the coachman to drive home. As soon as we were seated I saw that George was laughing.

"Don't fancy, sweetheart," he said, "that I haven't noticed your infatuation. It has cost me cigars and liquor for a week spent on Murphy to secure the privilege of taking you to see him as he is."

I am now Mrs. Marsh and perfectly satisfied with my husband.

ALICE HUNT.

Humor and Philosophy

By DUNCAN M. SMITH

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THE SPRINKLING CART.

The time now approaches when one may expect the days to get awfully hot. You then from your wardrobe with great care select the alrichest things you have got. And when you have dressed with immaculate care the sprinkling cart man will compel you to swear.

You start in the morning most jauntily clad; You're fresh and spry span as you please. The birds sweetly sing and all nature is glad; You're happy and quite at your ease. Then fizz and kersplash—you are maddened at once; You are sprinkled and splashed by that water cart dunce!

The man is no dunce, though he's wickedly wise; He sits there as silent as death. He never looks up, neither does there arise Any sign that he's drawing his breath. But just as you pass him he suddenly wakes— A different look quickly your linen suit takes.

He just seems to know when you're dressed for a call And slips up behind in so quiet a way. Before you can dodge him he's sprinkled you all Completely and drenched you and driven away.

You swear you will kill him; you don't, though, because For some unknown reason it's 'gainst the state laws.

A Business Head.

"No," said the beautiful girl, "I can never marry you. I am promised to another."

Norman Forsythe bowed his head in silent anguish. He loved the beautiful girl. For months it had been his ambition to make her his wife. But it was only for a moment. Then he stood erect, his eyes blazing with suppressed fury. "Who is this man?" he asked fiercely. "Where is he? I shall kill him. Nothing shall come between us."

"Would you really kill him?" asked the girl without betraying alarm.

"I would," he replied.

"I have half a notion to marry you if you would promise to do the job afterward," she said.

"Do you fear this man?" he asked, hope springing in his heart like weeds in an onion bed.

"Oh, no," she replied.

"Then why should I kill him after we were married?"

"I only wanted you to try, because you would never come back alive and we could have quite a start in life on your life insurance."

What He Overlooked.

"Adam certainly was no financier." "What did he overlook?"

"When he proposed to Eve, if he had had the proposal copyrighted see what royalties his descendants could be drawing."

Just In His Line.

"Why did they hire a blacksmith for a dramatic critic?"

"He is so adept in the use of the hammer."

Cannot Afford To Lose

HAVE you deeds, mortgages, insurance policies, or other papers that you do not care to lose? If so we advise you to rent one of our safe deposit boxes in our fire proof vault. These safes will take care of your papers, jewelry and etc. The Safe costs you only two dollars a year. Come in and see them.

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It will surprise you how well and how reasonably we can supply your wants.

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New Florence Drop Top Ball Bearing Sewing Machines,

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THE CITIZEN.

JAMES M. RACER, Publisher.

Berea, Kentucky

THEIR LITTLE GIRL.

CANTO THE FIRST.

How lonesome-like and still it seems
since she ain't here no more;
I never knew how big a place it was she
filled before;
I miss the songs too, that she sung, and
ma she moans around
As bad as though we'd went and put our
girl down in the ground
In old dressin' 'er up fine and givin'
'er away—
It all seems long ago, and yit 'twas only
yesterday.

How proud and glad he seemed to be
when it was done at last
And they was man and wife and by a
lovin' bond held fast,
And she looked up at him and smiled,
and, fur as I could see,
Appeared to have clean plump forgot
about her ma and me;
She'd only eyes for him, she left us
standin' lonely there;
As long as he was by her side I guess
she didn't care.

And yit to think how once she'd put her
head agin my breast
And tell me I would always be the one
she'd love the best!
She'd never go away, she said, unless I
went along,
And Sunday mornin' often she would
wake me with a song;
And oh how well I mind the day she
came to make me glad—
I see her still jist as she lay a-lookin' at
her dad.

How proud we was—her ma and me—
when she commenced to creep,
And how we'd huddle out of bed if she
would even peep,
And how we watched and how we prayed
through many, many a night,
And how we worked and saved and
planned to make her burdens light,
Yit there we are alone, she's gone! Some-
how it seems as though
Instid of startin' yesterday she'd left us
years ago.

She looked back smilin' when she went—
I seen 'er through my tears—
Behind us gladness lays, ahead are long
and lonely years;
The house seems big and dark; the sun,
I'd almost swear, has ceased,
To light things up the way it done be-
fore she started East!
So here's the end of all the dreams that
made us glad before;
The little girl the good Lord sent belongs
to us no more.

CANTO THE SECOND.

I made a slight mistake, it seems, a lit-
tle while ago;
When she got married and when ma
moved around and took it so
We thought we'd lost our girl, we
thought, the day she went away,
She'd never more be livin' here a-singin'
blithe and gay;
But she's come back, and he's here, too;
It seems he lost his job,
And gosh! the res'tin' he kin do!—Gee up!
Go long there, Bob!
—S. E. Kiser, in Chicago Record-Herald.

Our Mysterious Passenger.

BY ROBERT DAWSON RUDOLF.

THE last whistle had gone, the good-
byes had all been said and the lit-
tle tender, the final link between us
and Old England, was edging away
from our side. The great screw was
thumping away at quarter speed and
we were slowly gliding down the river
Mersey when a little steam launch
gated after us and, bringing up along-
side, allowed a man with a small bag
in his hand to leap on to the flimsy
platform, which was grudgingly low-
ered for him from the great ship's
side. "The proverbial late passenger,"
grumbled the old stagers, and then dis-
appeared below to arrange their cabins
before dinner; while the green ones
stayed on deck and watched the low
shores gradually disappear in the dis-
tance and gathering gloom.

I myself belonged to the former
class of passengers and soon, having
donned a slouch cap, made my way
to the smoking room where, during
the many voyages which I had to make,
most of my waking hours were wont
to be spent. But quick as I was in
getting there, the late passenger had
already put in an appearance, and soon
he and I were talking away and dis-
cussing the last news, which we would
have for some days—nothing of im-
portance certainly; a small railway
accident, a bank robbery and a
mysterious murder were the chief items
which the papers spread through many
columns. As regards the last item, the
rumor was that the murderer had been
tracked to Liverpool and it was sus-
pected that he would try to get away
by one of the outward-bound vessels.
"By Jove, I hope he is not on board
here," exclaimed my companion, as he
rang for drinks and proffered me a
second cigar.

Much traveling and mixing with my
fellow men have made me very chary
of voluble strangers, but this man
seemed to be an exception and, before
we had been talking for an hour, we
were the best of friends and had
exchanged cards and found mutual
acquaintances which made us remark,
as people always do on such occasions,
that the world was small.

J. A. SMITH,

Representing
Jones Brown & Son,
Wholesale Provision Merchants,
London.

was the inscription on his card. It
seemed that he had decided at the very
last moment to cross by this boat to
Canada and had not even had time to
get a ticket at the office. Thus it was
that I proposed that he should occupy
the spare berth in my cabin and
hunting up the purser, we soon ar-
ranged this and also for seats at the
same table in the saloon.

My new friend was a neatly dressed

man of perhaps 40 years of age, of
medium height, with curly brown hair
and a keen searching eye, which gave
one the impression that he was "all
there."

At dinner he proved to be the life
of our table and this first meal, which
as a rule is a thing to be dreaded,
owing to the suspicious reserve of the
average Britisher on such occasions,
passed off with much merriment, of
which Smith was the center. After-
wards in the smoking room, his stories
kept us spellbound for hours and no
one even proposed cards this first even-
ing.

Never did I see a man so quick at
making friends as was this cabin mate
of mine. Before we had been out three
days, he knew every male saloon
passenger intimately and called many
by their Christian names. He did not
seem to care much for the society of
the gentler sex and we all laughed at
his excuse that he was shy. "Jim
Smith shy indeed!" We all called him
Jim Smith by now and some even Jim.
A more openhanded fellow it would
be hard to find and he never seemed
to take offense at the free way in which
his generosity was abused by some of
the shabbier passengers. He would
bring a whole box of cigars up to the
smoking-room and give them away in
handfuls. While not averse to a game
of cards, his chief amusement seemed
to be talking, and when the rest of the
smoking-room habitués were deep in
poker, he would as often as not take
up with one of the quieter passengers
and sit talking, or would walk the
deck with him for hours.

The weather had been fine so far,
but there are always some people who
are sea-sick however calm it be, and
there were several such on board.
Smith made some excuse about perhaps
knowing some of the invalids to hunt
them up in their cabins, one by one.
There he would stay by the hour, pre-
scribing champagne and generally act-
ing the good Samaritan to these ne-
glected ones.

The intermediate passengers next
began to enjoy his friendship, and for
a day or two he charmed them as he
had done us. Intermediate passen-
gers are usually rather sensitive about
their position and think that the saloon
ones are "sidey," as there is not
usually much intercourse between the
classes; but here was a gentleman
after their own hearts and they wel-
comed him with enthusiasm. But they
did not please him as much as he did
them and soon he deserted them for
the steerage. I attempted to remon-
strate with him one evening, as we
were going in to dinner and he had
been forward the whole day, but only
got snubbed for my pains. Soon the
sailors were his chums and then the
stokers; he would be down in the
stoke-hole for hours, taking a hand
as he laughingly told me, and certainly
getting very dirty. This was the last
straw and the saloon passengers sent
a deputation to the captain, and I
gladly joined it, requesting that Mr.
Smith should not be permitted to enter
the saloon if he should persist in get-
ting dirty "for'd." The captain sent
for the accused, and his very appear-
ance condemned him as he emerged
from a companion-way leading from
the stoke-hole and slouched aft, dirty,
ill-dressed and hang-dog looking.
What a change since the first day,
when he had captured us by his charm
of person and conversation! The cap-
tain's remonstrance only called forth
an indignant reply to the effect that
the stokers were a better lot of men
than all the rest of us put together.

Nothing remained but for us to put
him "into Coventry," and this we did
most thoroughly. I moved to another
cabin and the seat on either side of
him at table became vacant. At each
meal he would appear, eat silently and
then at once go for'd again. As if to
complete his descent in the social scale,
he became especially attached to a
down-draft rascal of a stoker and the
two were inseparable. One day this
scoundrel refused to carry out some
order and, on his being pressed to do
so, struck the officer on duty with a
shovel. He was at once arrested and
put in irons. Smith was indignant,
but could do nothing, nor could he
get a sympathetic ear when he tried to
defend his shady friend.

About the time that the Canadian
coast first came into view a rumor was
started, no one knew by whom, that
this versatile man, this J. A. Smith as
he called himself, might be the mur-
derer, who was expected to have es-
caped from Liverpool by one of the
outward bound vessels on the day that
we left. Some one reminded the smoke-
room audience that the fellow had
boarded us after the police officer, who
had looked through the ship, had left
on the tender. A large reward had
been offered, so the last papers said,
to anyone who would give information
which would lead to the villain's arrest,
and it was interesting to note what a
run there was on these week-old
papers. One man—an old Jew—was
seen cutting out the meager description
of the wanted fugitive. Certainly this
description might have been of Smith,
but equally so of half a dozen other
men on board, so indefinite was it.

More than ever, if possible, we avoid-
ed the man. Some were for having
him arrested at once, but a lawyer
amongst us voiced the general opinion
that this was out of the question and,
besides, he was safe enough whilst
miles of ocean rolled between us and
the nearest shore.

This was the state of things on the
morning when we were hailed by the
pilot. Many were the speculations as
to whether the authorities at home
could have tracked the murderer by
now, and whether an officer would not
be on board the pilot boat to arrest
him. But no, only the weather-beaten
old man, whom I had often seen be-
fore, scrambled up the side. He
brought off with him a bundle of news-
papers which we were soon eagerly

perusing, but nothing much had hap-
pened in the eight days during which
we had been lost to the world. A few
lines in a Canadian paper said that the
murderer had been tracked to Liver-
pool, but we knew that much already
and thought that we knew a great deal
more.

The captain wanted to put a couple
of stowaways ashore by the pilot boat,
one of them being the refractory stoker,
but Smith made such an uproar
about this, vowing that he would go
with his friend and would write to the
papers, so that the "old man" weakly
gave in and started again for Quebec.
Some hinted that the captain did not
want to lose Smith and the possible re-
ward for the detection of the murderer.

We reached Quebec late at night
and a cold night at that. The stow-
aways were at once ordered on shore
and again Smith raised a hubbub
about such cruelty. "Well, anyhow,
if the stoker must go then he would go
with him and he should have his top-
coat." We watched the strange couple
go down the gangway arm and arm,
and an out-and-out pair of rascals
they looked. "But Smith must be the
wanted man all the same," someone
was muttering, when, hullo! what is
happening?—a scuffle on the wharf
and several loafers there are all grab-
bing the stoker at once, while Smith
stands aside from his quondam friend
and coolly lights a cigarette, a smile
of quiet triumph the while spreading
over his face and chasing away from it
the rascally hang-dog look which it had
worn for days.

We watched the stoker dragged,
struggling and horror stricken, to a
police van which was waiting near by,
and then Smith, heaving what looked
like a sigh of contented relief, stepped
smiling up the gangway again into
our midst.

He made straight for the captain,
who stood as one dazed, and the two
disappeared into the latter's cabin, but
before long emerged laughing and the
best of friends. Then Smith mixed
with the passengers, all of his old cheer-
ful manner once more upon him, and
soon we learned the truth of his
strange doings.

It seems that he was a detective
officer of well-known Scotland Yard
repute. The authorities in London
had learned, as we had already heard,
that the murderer of whom we had
read had got as far as Liverpool
and they thought that he would try
to escape on one of the three vessels
sailing when we did. So an officer
was ordered to board each of the
three steamers, and thus Detective
Officer Robinson (alias J. A. Smith)
traveled with us. He did not know
whether his quarry was on board at
all; much less did he know in what
capacity he would travel, and hence he
decided to make the acquaintance of
every man on board, hoping thus to
come across his man. It will be re-
membered that the authorities had only
the most meager knowledge of the
murderer's appearance. We had been
at sea for nearly a week and he had
suspected several of the passengers,
myself amongst the number so he
said, before he came across the stow-
away who was working as a stoker.
Him he spotted in some way, and from
that moment stuck to him, as we had
seen. At the pilot station he was
afraid that he was going to lose him,
but, as we saw, persuaded the captain
to take him on to Quebec and himself
sent a cypher message to the police at
that port to be waiting for us.

When asked why he had not arrested
his man as soon as he had recogniz-
ed him, he replied that he had made
friends with him instead and had thus
extracted much evidence of the man's
guilt.

How he soothed the ruffled feelings
of the "old man" for not having con-
fided in him we never heard, but he
somehow succeeded thoroughly, and as
he shook hands all round and went
ashore for the second time, we raised
a cheer for our friend "Jim Smith,"
who had suffered so much at our
hands.

He left Quebec that night on an
outward-bound mail steamer for Liver-
pool with his man, and we heard
some time later that the murderer was
convicted and hanged for the perpetra-
tion of as dastardly and cold-blooded a
crime as had occurred in recent years.
—Canadian Magazine.

Told of a Widow.

"The widow," said I. W. Read, of
Nashville, "furnishes the most de-
lightful study to the observer of the
tricks and manneers of human beings.

"One summer," he continued, in a
rambling manner, "I was spending
some time at White Sulphur Springs,
Va.—I only tell this as an illustration
of the acumen and intelligence of the
genus widow—and one afternoon a
handsome young woman and her little
6-year-old son sat near me on the
veranda. The little fellow trotted up
to me and I patted him on the head.

"What's your name?" he asked.

"I told him."

"Is you married?" he lisped.

"No, I'm not," I replied.

"Then the child paused a moment
and, turning to his mother, said:

"Mama, what else did you tell me to
ask him?"—Louisville Herald.

His Custom.

A short while ago, a tradesman,
noted for his business integrity or
honesty, called upon an accountant to
examine his books before filing his
petition in bankruptcy. The account-
ant, after going through the accounts,
found that the assets were only suffi-
cient to pay the creditors three shill-
ings in the pound, and he acquainted
his client with the fact. The trades-
man's startling reply was: "Well, I
have always been able to pay five
shillings in the pound before, so I
will make up the difference out of my
own pocket."—Smith's Weekly.



APPLE-TIME.

We ist loves to go to gran'ma's
Apple time,
When the trees ist loaded awful
An' we climb.

'N get ist all the beauties,
Ebery one;
Up fore day to help 'em gather—
Awful fun!

Gret' big Baldwins, yaller Midas,
Sour crabs,
'Nen when we see extry beauties,
We ist grab!

Apple-pie, 'n' apple-dumplin's
Cider, too!
'Nen we have to have a doctor
Fore we're through.

We ist loves to go to gran'ma's,
An' to climb
When the trees ist awful loaded,
Apple-time,
—St. Nicholas.

LAPPS ARE INDEPENDENT.

Nominally They Are Subjects of the
Czar, Virtually They Are Free
as the North Wind.

In the Russian empire is a race of
people who are supposed to be under
the czar's rule, but who are practi-
cally independent, for the simple reason
that the Russian soldiers cannot get
at them. Everybody has heard of
Lapland, in northern Europe, but
there are two kinds of Lapland. One
is on the very edge of the continent,
in a country so barren and desolate
that about the only living creatures in
it are the reindeer on which the
northern Lapp exists, the wolves,
which live on the reindeer, and the
Lapp himself.

In this territory, says the New York
Tribune, the herder Lapps roam at
will. The country is more passable in
winter than in summer, for it is tra-
versed by numerous rivers and marsh-
es, which can be crossed only when
frozen over, unless the traveler carries
his boat on his back. But with the
coming of winter the Lapps utilize the
icebound rivers as thoroughfares in
their travels. They know the best
foraging grounds and the places where
shelter may be afforded for a week's



THE HOME OF A LAPP.

encampment. The resting places of
these nomads within the arctic circle
depend upon the moss patches—the
food of the reindeer. When it has
been eaten off the ground they must
strike camp and go elsewhere. As a
herd of 100 deer will soon strip half a
dozen acres of the moss growth, it
does not take long for them to eat up
everything around the settlement,
even the shoots of the birch and wil-
low trees, as far up as they can reach.
So away goes the band, and the place
may be deserted for several years, as
it requires three or four seasons for
the moss again to spread over the
ground from which it has been eaten.
This is why the Lapp wanders
through valley and over plain, as does
the tribesman of the desert. He must
move to live, but this sort of life has
sharpened his wits, and he is as
shrewd at driving a bargain as the
proverbial Yankee or Scotchman.

It is not strange that the aged
women are ugly when it is remem-
bered that years of bending over the
fireplace with the inevitable pipe have
smoked them within and without al-
most into living mummies. When
placed in her pulk during the fam-
ily migration, grandmother is as bur-
ied in furs as the youngest baby, and
when the tent is put up at the new en-
campment she is the first to be car-
ried in. The fact is that the true Lapp
looks after his old better than his
young. He may be a thief, liar and
vagabond, but this can be set down
to his credit. After the aged come
the reindeer, then the younger women
and children.

The average Lapp of the north
country hates water as much as a cat
does. Such a thing as a wash is al-
most unknown. In the winter fam-
ilies of a dozen or more live in their
little snow covered huts, crowded to-
gether like sardines in a can. The wa-
ter they need for cooking and drink-
ing comes from the snow, and fuel is
so scarce that the idea of melting
snow for bathing would be considered
a crime. Consequently when spring
comes they leave their tents with
their skins nearer the color of leather
than a human tint—the results of
combining dirt and smoke. The Es-
quimaux has been called the dirtiest
race on earth, but it is a question if
the Lapp cannot give an Esquimaux
points and beat him in this respect

LAZIEST PEOPLE ON EARTH

They Live on the Gold Coast of West
Africa and Are Known as
the Fantis.

In most civilized countries laziness is
looked upon as a vice. If a man does not
work neither shall he eat, is the rule in
such nations. But in tropical lands,
where nature is very kind, food can al-
most always be had for the mere gather-
ing. This will explain why the Fantis,
of the west African Gold Coast, will not
work. A penny a day will enable a Fant
to live like a fighting cock. Why, there-
fore, should he distress himself? If he
wants any little extra, such as tobacco



CARRIED THE BARROWS ON THEIR
HEADS.

or strong drink, it is even then hardly
necessary that he should work for it, for
there is not his wife? He believes in a
fair division of labor—the wife earns the
living, and he consumes it. A hundred
Fantis will do less than a dozen English
navvies, and do it badly without a white
overseer. Under a Fant overseer, they
soon begin to shirk the work and lie
basking in the sun, and by and by the
overseer joins them. Every burden is
carried on the head. Set them to carry
stones from a heap and they will carry
them one by one on their head, walking to
and fro, no matter what the distance.
A contractor for some buildings at Cape
Coast introduced wheelbarrows. The
Fantis rose to the occasion. They
carried the barrows on their heads!

PUG DRESSED LIKE A BABY

How Teddie's Mistress Managed to
Carry Him Back and Forth
on Street Cars.

This is a real true dog story.
He is a pug, and a great pet of his mis-
tress, who is very fond of his fine pedi-
gree. One day she discovered that Ted-
die could not see as well as usual. She
felt as sad as if he were a brother or sis-
ter, and a famous oculist was consulted,
who told her to bring her pet dog to him.
They started, but a great obstacle pre-
sented itself. Conductor after conduc-
tor insisted that the dog should not ride
on his car; so it was only after getting
on and off about a dozen times that the
doctor's office was reached.

Teddie was as quiet as could be while
having his eyes examined, and his mis-
tress was told she must bring him every
day for a month, and all would be done
for him that was possible. So Teddie's
mistress went to a neighbor who had a
small baby, and borrowed an outfit that
was not too dainty. Teddie kept very
quiet while being dressed in the long
white dress; then a cloak and muslin
cap, and over the face a long white veil.
Thus they started. Immediately upon
entering a car, if it was filled, up would
jump a man to give the lady carrying a
little baby a good seat. Teddie never
wagged his little curled-up tail once,
neither did he even bark.

Each day the trip was taken with the
same result—a good seat and a very
quiet baby.
One day the doctor's office was filled
with people waiting their turn, when a
lady turned politely to Teddie's mistress
and said: "My turn comes next, but I
will wait for you on account of your
baby. It is so very tiresome to wait with
a baby."

The doctor opened his door at that mo-
ment and called them both in his pri-
vate office. He said: "I will show you
the very best patient I have," and took
Teddie carefully in his arms. He threw
back the white veil and disclosed the
dog's little pug nose and pert little face,
looking out cutely from under the frills
of the cap.

Teddie can see pretty well out of one
eye now. His mistress expected a huge
bill for the expert's service, but instead
she received a receipted bill from the
good doctor, with a note saying that as
Teddie was the first patient he had ever
treated of royal dog blood, he esteemed
it a great honor to have been the means
of helping him.—Cincinnati Commercial
Tribune.

Japanese Village in Volcano.

A little Japanese village, 30 miles
from the town of Kumamoto, is situ-
ated in the crater of a volcano, which
may some day become active again.
The village, lying 900 feet below the
top of the volcano, the walls of which
are very steep, is quite hidden from
sight. Its 2,000 inhabitants seldom
leave the place.

Easier.

Rich but Indulgent Uncle—Harry,
my boy, give me a list of the trades-
men you owe.

Spendthrift Nephew—Er—uncle,
here's a list of the fellows I don't owe.
—Chicago Tribune.

The Result.

Johnny—Papa, what does it mean
when you say a man is good at re-
partee?

"It means he hasn't any friends."—
Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE RAILROAD.

Time Table in Effect May 1, 1904.

Going North. Train 4, Daily
Leave Berea..... 3:48 a. m.
Arrive Richmond..... 4:12 a. m.
Arrive Paris..... 5:28 a. m.
Arrive Cincinnati..... 7:50 a. m.

Going South. Train 6, Daily
Leave Berea..... 12:55 p. m.
Arrive Richmond..... 1:25 p. m.
Arrive Paris..... 3:18 p. m.
Arrive Cincinnati..... 6:00 p. m.

Going South. Train 5, Daily
Leave Berea..... 11:24 p. m.
Arrive Livingston..... 12:30 a. m.

Trains No. 1 and No. 5 make con-
nection at Livingston for Jellico and
the South with No. 21 and No. 27.

W. H. BOWER, Ticket Agent.



DR. V. H. HOBSON

Dentist

Office next door
to Post-office. Richmond, Ky.

MONUMENTS.

Urns, Headstones, Statuary

Granite, and Marble

Work of all kinds done in a
workmanlike manner at rea-
sonable prices and with
dispatch. All work guar-
anteed by

GOLDEN & FLORA.

RICHMOND, KY.

Corner of Main and Collins Streets

One of Many.

H. A. Tisdale, of Summertown, S. C.
suffered for twenty years with the
Piles. Specialists were employed
and many remedies used but relief
and permanent good was found only
in DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve.
This is only one of the many cures
that have been effected by this won-
derful remedy. In buying Witch
Hazel Salve it is only necessary to
see that you get the genuine De-
Witt's, made by E. C. DeWitt & Co.,
in Chicago, and a cure is certain.
DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cures all
kinds of piles, cuts, burns, bruises,
eczema, tetter, ringworm, skin dis-
eases, etc. Sold by East End Drug
Co.

To Citizens of Berea and Vicinity:

My shop is the most complete
and up to date in this part of the
State for doing all kinds of

WATCH and CLOCK WORK, JEWELRY REPAIRING, Etc.

I do work for most prominent
people of Berea and vicinity.

Work sent to me by mail or express
will have prompt attention and
charges paid one way.

S. G. FRANKLIN.

Mt. Vernon, Ky.

REFERENCE: Bank of Mt. Vernon.

Saves Two From Death.

"Our little daughter had an almost
fatal attack of whooping cough and
bronchitis," writes Mrs. W. K. Hav-
iland, of Armond, N. Y., "but when
all other remedies failed, we saved her
life with Dr. King's New Discovery.
Our niece, who had Consumption in
an advanced stage, also used this
wonderful medicine and to-day she is
perfectly well." Desperate throat and
lung diseases yield to Dr. King's
New Discovery as to no other med-
icine on earth. Infallible for Coughs
and Colds. 50c and \$1.00 bottles
guaranteed by East End Drug Co.
Trial bottles free.

The Home

JENNIE LESTER HILL, Editor

Preventing Fall Colds.

A cold is just as abnormal as a headache or toothache, and is a condition to be prevented rather than remedied.

"I don't see how it's going to be prevented," the person with the annual cold will answer. "Goodness knows I bundle up enough."

Of course he does, and that is one of the troubles. In fact, there are two sure ways of getting a fall cold: one is bundling up the shoulders and throat so that they are moist with perspiration and sensitive to every breath of air, and the other is to forget that a cold bath is as much of a luxury in winter as in summer, and much more important to good health in cold weather.

First there is the important task of stimulating the circulation, which can be done by cold baths, proper breathing and exercise, especially tramping. The cold bath is the beginning of good health in frosty weather. It should be, of necessity taken in a warm room. If the bathroom or bed-room is not heated then use a small gas or oil stove that will heat a small room in five minutes.

Fill a tub half full of distinctly cold water, very cold indeed when you get used to the shock, and if you have sufficient reaction, step at once in the tub, kneel, dash the water about the throat and chest, and the waist, then stand, quickly splash over the hips and legs.

Dry quickly with a crash towel and rub with alcohol.

To insure the water quickly opening the pores, and starting the circulation, it must be soft. The best method by softening any water is by using a little pure borax, 4 teaspoonfuls to half a tub of water. The borax water will not only render water more cleansing, but actually contains properties that are stimulating to the skin, and so beneficial to the circulation.

If there is no tub in the house, then the cold bath must be a sponge. Add one teaspoonful of borax to a pail of cold water, rub dry as the bath progresses and use the alcohol over chest and throat.

It is an excellent plan to do breathing exercises while the bathroom is heating and the tub filling. Throw a woolen bath gown around you, stand erect near an open window, hold the chest high, the spine straight, the hips back, and draw in long slow breaths through the nose and exhale the air as slowly as possible through the mouth.

Five minutes of breathing in this pure air will freshen the lungs, start the blood moving briskly through the veins, and thoroughly prepare one to face a cold plunge without a shudder, and to get full benefit from it.

The School

JOHN WIRT DINSMORE, Editor

Teach the News.—Every enterprising teacher should keep his pupils informed about public events. Talk to them about the World's Fair, teach them the geography of Japan and Russia now that the war is going on there; read them the news on first page of the CITIZEN and explain it. Make them understand the duties of the President and the way in which he is chosen. Tell them the chief acts of Roosevelt, the Freedom of Cuba, the education of the Philippines, the building up of American industries, the new prosperity coming to the South through the Panama canal. For some of these things he is praised, and for some he is blamed, but the children ought to know the facts of history which are taking place in their own days.

The Two Shores

BY SUSAN COOLIDGE.

Upon the river's brink I stand,
Beside the rushing water's flow,
And look from off the shore I know—
The safe and dark familiar land—
Unto another shore, which lies
Mist-veiled beneath the crimsoning skies.
This is a shore and that a shore,
Does the earth cease, to rise once more
Beyond the river's span?

Ah, no; the shores are placed in one.
The same firm earth goes on, goes on,
Though hidden for a little space
From eye or tread of man.

Upon another shore we stand,
Beside a darker water's flow,
And catch beyond the earth we know
Faint glimpses of another land
Dreaming in sunshine, half-desired,
Beyond the rushing river tide.
It is life here, and life is there,
We look from fair things to most fair;
The river rolls between.

But held and bound and clasped in one,
Immortal life goes on, goes on,
Though only from the farther stand
The union can be seen.

The Game of the Bird Dealers.

The Game of the Bird Dealers is played as follows: The children stand in a row, leaving two outside. These two represent the bird dealers. Each child represents a bird—one being a crow, another a crane, another a canary, and so on. One bird dealer says to the other:

"I wish to buy a bird."

"What kind of a bird?" asks the second dealer.

"A bird that can fly fast," says the first dealer.

"Very well," answers the other dealer, "take what you wish."

"Then," says the first dealer, "I will take a robin."

As soon as the word is out of his mouth, the "robin" must leap from the row and run around it to escape. If he catches the bird he puts it into a cage, where it must stay till all the other birds are caught.

The Farm

SILAS CHEEVER MASON, Editor

Picking up rubbish is in order. Some of this stuff should go to the woodpile, some to the brush pile and some of it should be used to fill old holes and washouts.

Brush piles harbor insects and other pests. Burn these now. The trimmings of the orchards should be got rid of. These old caps and broken dishes are mean things to step over all winter. Why not pick them up now? More time now than next spring.

Make plans now for fall and winter work. What fences will you move? What corners will you clean out? Some of those old stumps and stones can be removed.

Are you planning for warm quarters for those pigs this winter, or those lambs next spring?

The hen house should be cleaned out now. Get the waste from the hen house out upon the land at once. Then whitewash the house thoroughly upon the inside—upon the outside, too, for that matter, but certainly upon the inside. Batten up the cracks, mend the roof and plan to have some straw or leaves for them to work in. You can have eggs this winter if you try.

Now, while it is dry, look after the drainage of your barnyard. Don't walk around in the slush this winter, nor make the animals stand knee deep in mud and filth. Some stable floors are damp, slippery and unwholesome. Now is the time to raise and drain them.

SOME FALL FASHIONS.

The Sloping Shoulder Effect of 1930 Again Coming Into Vogue.

According to the dictum of fashion, square shoulders for women are no longer the thing, and in the new styles is noticeable a tendency to return to the sloping shoulder effect which was fashionable away back in 1830.

The lace bertha illustrated is in the 1830 style, with closely fitted shoulders.



THE NEW LACE BERTHA.

ders, and is an Irish point pattern with an introduction of modern grape effect. The sun ray skirt is made with panne yoke, and the waist is plaited and bloused, with embroidered girdle. The collar is of cord passementerie, with two silk tassels in front. This is one of the season's novelties.

The new small fall hat of brown panne velvet, with a knot of brown satin under the brim, is trimmed with fur covered with dotted chiffon.

It Must Be.

They say that all the world's a stage,
And it's a fact,
All girls, regardless of their age,
Think they can act.

No Proof There.

"Do you think the good die young?"
"I doubt it. You look healthy."

PERT PARAGRAPHS.

Many a woman could make a fortune if she had the face to do it.

NORTH SEA AFFAIR.

The Negotiations Between British and Russian Governments Progressing Favorably.

ARE ON THE VERGE OF SETTLEMENT

In Spite of These Pacific Conditions Great Britain on Tuesday Experienced a War Panic.

The Most Extraordinary Feature of This Terrible Scare Is That There Was Not One Single Circumstance to Justify It.

London, Nov. 2.—Negotiations between Great Britain and Russia looking to a settlement of the North sea affair are progressing favorably, and there is not the slightest danger of any friction arising between the two governments. The constitution of the international commission under The Hague convention is on the verge of settlement.

In spite of these pacific conditions Great Britain Tuesday experienced a war panic that can only be compared to the panic created on Sunday, October 23, when the news of the sinking of the trawlers in the North sea was received. Not for years have so many alarmist reports and flaming extras flooded London.

The most extraordinary feature of this scare, which was serious enough while it lasted, is that there was not one single circumstance to justify it.

The excitement started early in the day when the newspapers announced the departure of the Russian Baltic squadron from Vigo. The public were not in possession of the information that the officers concerned in the firing on the British trawlers would be detached, and jumped at the conclusion that Russia had broken faith by not detaching the vessels involved in the affair. On top of this came wild reports of tremendous activity at Gibraltar. Hour by hour the news from Gibraltar became more serious, until at last the climax was reached with the announcement that the British fleet had sailed to meet Rojestvensky's squadron. In huge type the papers made the parallel statements: "The British fleet has cleared for action," "The Russian fleet has sailed."

No newspaper and no person seemed able to explain these events. The reassuring information available in the United States that the sailing of the Baltic squadron from Vigo was with the knowledge of and agreeable to the English government, was not even hinted at by the papers here.

The news from Gibraltar became more and more alarming, and finally the foreign office was overrun by reporters, some of whom brought the rumor that Adm. Boreford had already sunk the remnant of Adm. Rojestvensky's fleet.

Ambassador Benckendorff at that moment was quietly discussing with Foreign Minister Lansdowne the personnel of the international commission, but it was popularly rumored that he was receiving an ultimatum. Premier Balfour, Adm. Sir John Fisher, commander-in-chief at Portsmouth; Lord Selbourne, first lord of the admiralty, and Prince Louis of Battenburg, director of naval intelligence, were all in conference and it was openly hinted that they were planning the first stroke of war. As a matter of fact, like Lord Lansdowne, were engaged in considering names that had been suggested for the international commission.

SIEGE OF PORT ARTHUR.

The Attack Begun on October 24 Was Still in Progress October 29.

New York, Nov. 2.—Japanese official reports regarding the siege of Port Arthur indicate that the attack begun on October 24 was still in progress on October 29, the statement being made that the fire of the besiegers was increasing in effectiveness.

Nothing of importance has developed on the Shalke river, where both sides seem to hesitate to assume the offensive, although the Japanese are the more active in the matter of attacks upon Russian positions.

Member of the Admiralty Council.

St. Petersburg, Nov. 2.—The government has appointed Adm. Haznakoff a member of the admiralty council, as one of the international commission on the North Sea affair. The name of the second commissioner has not been announced.

Reports Are Without Foundation.

San Francisco, Nov. 2.—Felipe Garcia, local consul general of Guatemala, Tuesday received advices from his government to the effect that the recent reports that his country is threatened with a revolution are without foundation.

Russian Chaplain Killed.

Berlin, Nov. 2.—A Tangier cable to the Lokal Anzeiger says the chaplain of the Russian cruiser Aurora, who died in a Tangier hospital, was struck by a shell from another Russian vessel during the panic-stricken firing off Hull.

Premier Balfour Indisposed.

London, Nov. 2.—It was announced Tuesday night that Premier Balfour is slightly indisposed and will, as a precautionary measure, be confined to the house for a few days. He is suffering from an irritation of a small vein.

TREATY IS SIGNED.

Arbitration Between the Governments of the United States and France Established.

IT MEETS WITH WARM APPROVAL

It is Regarded by the French Officials as a Strong Bond Between the Two Republics.

American Ambassador Porter, When Seen, Manifested Heartiest Satisfaction Over Successful Conclusion of Negotiations.

Paris, Nov. 2.—The news of the signing of the arbitration treaty between France and the United States in Washington Tuesday is received here with the warmest expressions of approval, particularly in government circles, where the treaty is regarded not only as a strong bond between the two republics, but also as an important extension of Foreign Minister Delcasse's series of peace treaties. The initiative was taken over a year ago when Baron d'Estournelles de Constant, the leader of the French arbitration movement, wrote to President Roosevelt expressing the hope that the Anglo-French entente might have as a sequel a Franco-American entente. President Roosevelt expressed his hearty approval, saying that Secretary Hay would take up the question. In the meantime Foreign Minister Delcasse and Ambassador Porter went over the subject here and Secretary Hay and Ambassador Jesse had opened preliminary negotiations.

The French officials were favorable throughout and regretted postponement, owing to the question over Spanish ratification. When Ambassador Jusserand was here recently, M. Delcasse again conferred with him on the subject. Since the ambassador's return to Washington reports indicated that former difficulties had been removed, and the news of the signing of the treaty brings the realization of what the officials had long desired.

Ambassador Porter, when seen Tuesday night, manifested the heartiest satisfaction at the successful conclusion of the negotiations. He said that the relations between the United States and France were fortunately so cordial that it was to be hoped the terms of the treaty might never be invoked. However, he added, the document would exercise a highly beneficial influence in giving definite treaty form to the long existing friendship of two governments and peoples.

The public and press strongly approve of the treaty, mainly because of the friendly attitude of France toward the United States and also as another notable achievement of M. Delcasse, whose recent pacific influences in the Anglo-Russian crisis have emphasized the benefit resulting from the various ententes he has succeeded in establishing.

THE LARABEE MURDER.

Six of the Accessories Were Killed By Persian Troops.

Washington, Nov. 2.—Mr. Pearson, United States minister to Persia, Tuesday cabled the state department that he has emphatically reiterated his unequivocal demand for the just and proper punishment of those responsible for the murder of Dr. Larabee, the American missionary. Mr. Pearson also reported that he had just been told by the minister for foreign affairs, who received his information from the crown prince, that six of the accessories to the murder, while endeavoring to escape, were killed Monday afternoon by Persian forces and that the remainder of the gang is being pursued actively by the military. By way of retribution for Larabee's mutilation the Persian military commander had two of the ringleaders decapitated and their heads exposed on bayonets.

Army Transport Sherman Sails.

San Francisco, Nov. 2.—The army transport Sherman sailed for Honolulu, Guam and Manila with many cabin passengers, a number of troops, about \$2,000,000 in Philippine pesos and 4,600 tons of supplies for the soldiers in the Philippines.

Monthly Circulation Statement.

Washington, Nov. 2.—The monthly circulation statement shows that at the close of business October 31, 1904, the total circulation of national bank notes was \$457,281,500, an increase for the year of \$37,670,817, and for the month of \$1,202,092.

Receipts and Expenditures.

Washington, Nov. 2.—The monthly comparative statement of the government receipts and expenditures shows that for the month of October, 1904, the total receipts were \$48,990,608, an increase as compared with October, 1903, of \$2,027,395.

The Mexican Loan.

Mexico City, Nov. 2.—Banker Jas. Speyer, of New York, who floated the recent \$40,000,000 gold loan for this government, left for New York. All the details of the loan have been arranged with Finance Minister Limantour.

Will Cruise in the Mediterranean.

Washington, Nov. 2.—The European squadron, which has been visiting English ports for several weeks past, started Monday for Gibraltar and will spend the winter cruising in the Mediterranean.

NEWS IN KENTUCKY.

CIVIL ACTIONS DISMISSED.

The Defunct Industrial Mutual Deposit Co. Cases.

Lexington, Ky., Nov. 2.—All civil actions against the officers of the defunct Industrial Mutual Deposit Co. to recover funds for the benefit of creditors was dismissed by an agreement with the receivers.

The suits aggregated \$80,000. By the compromise the defendants pay \$7,500 and transfer to the receiver all the claims against the Germania Guaranty Co., of Covington.

The receiver accepted the \$7,500 because the defendants allege that they were insolvent. The same course of procedure will doubtless be adopted as to all other similar companies which went to the wall here three years ago, entailing criminal actions. This does not affect criminal proceedings.

IMPORTANT DECISION.

First Come, First Served, the Gist of Ruling in Barbour's Case.

Frankfort, Ky., Nov. 2.—The court of appeals decided that when a man is wounded in one county and dies in another, his slayer must be tried in that one of the two counties the officers of which first arrest him. The suit was brought to decide whether John R. T. Barbour should be tried in Louisville or in Bullitt county. Francis Hagan was shot by Barbour in Bullitt county. He died in Louisville. Hagan was first arrested by Bullitt county officers, and the court here says he must be tried there.

ACCIDENTALLY WOUNDED.

A Load of Shot Penetrated His Abdomen and He May Die.

Covington, Ky., Nov. 2.—Edward Holian, aged 14, of Spring Lake, Ky., about 12 miles from Covington, will likely die from a gunshot wound, caused by the accidental discharge of a gun. Holian was practicing with his new shotgun Tuesday afternoon on his father's farm. Fatigued, he sat down on a log for a rest. He forgot to let down the hammer, and while handling the gun the trigger snapped, the contents of the shell striking him almost full in the stomach. His condition is said to be critical.

Whisky Firm Bankrupt.

Louisville, Ky., Nov. 2.—The firm of L. Oppenheimer & Co., whisky dealers, was adjudged bankrupt by Judge Evans. The voluntary and involuntary petitions were consolidated. The firm went into bankruptcy about two weeks ago, listing liabilities at \$116,000 and assets at \$81,000.

Live Stock Suffering For Water.

Covington, Ky., Nov. 2.—The scarcity of water throughout Campbell county, due to a long dry period, is causing much suffering to the live stock of farmers. Springs thought to have been everlasting have given out for the first time in the memory of the oldest inhabitants.

Turkeys Are Scarce.

Covington, Ky., Nov. 2.—According to reports received by poultry dealers from their agents in the surrounding states the turkey crop will be unusually small, and a 20-cent-per-pound wholesale market is predicted for Thanksgiving day, Thursday, November 24.

Young Boy Loses His Leg.

Hopkinsville, Ky., Nov. 2.—Hugh Witt, the 13-year-old son of Sylvester Witt, of this city, while attempting to get on an L. & N. freight train at Casky, fell under the wheels, and his right leg was so badly crushed that amputation was necessary.

Became Insane in a Depot.

Louisville, Ky., Nov. 2.—Mrs. Honora McCarty, wife of Dennis McCarty, became violently insane Tuesday afternoon at the Seventh Street depot, where she and her husband and daughter were to board a train for Covington, their future home.

Burglars Active in Latonia.

Latonia, Ky., Nov. 2.—Burglars have transferred the scene of action to Latonia. They secured an entrance into the saloon of Henry Denner, in Main street, Monday night by removing a transom. Several other places were robbed.

Led Him To His Death.

Louisville, Ky., Nov. 2.—While Grace Hoskins, 13, was leading her brother Leonard, 10, across the Louisville & Nashville tracks at Ninth and Main streets, the boy was struck by a passenger train and instantly killed.

Prominent Attorney Expires.

Nicholasville, Ky., Nov. 2.—Ben H. Campbell, aged 57 years, a prominent lawyer, died here after a lingering illness. The funeral services were held Wednesday morning at the home of his brother, H. B. Campbell.

Young Man Killed By a Train.

Leitchfield, Ky., Nov. 2.—Jas. Smith, aged 23 years, son of Samuel Smith, of near Millwood, was killed by an Illinois Central train two miles south of Millwood. It is thought he went to sleep on the track.

His Burns Proved Fatal.

Newport, Ky., Nov. 2.—Henry Harker, the 14-year-old boy who was terribly burned near his home Monday night by his clothing catching fire from a bonfire, died Tuesday afternoon.

SAILED LIKE A BIRD

Second Successful Flight of the Baldwin Airship Under Knabenshue's Guidance Made.

HE MANEUVERED IT AT WILL.

The Machine Then Descended on the Exact Spot on Which It Was Decided to Land.

Wednesday the Daring Navigator Will Attempt 15 Mile Flight Over a Designated Course, Choice to Be Left to Newspaper Men.

St. Louis, Nov. 2.—A second successful flight of the Baldwin airship was made at the World's fair Tuesday, under the guidance of A. R. Knabenshue, of Toledo, O., who maneuvered the "California Arrow" at will high above the western portion of the exposition grounds and descended in the stadium adjoining the aerial concourse amid the cheering thousands after a flight of 36 minutes.

A light breeze of probably three miles an hour was blowing from the southwest when the "Arrow" was brought out of the aerodrome Tuesday. Knabenshue was instructed by Mr. Baldwin to make a flight of half an hour and to maneuver in the vicinity of the concourse, but in descending to land without the enclosure.

"I'm all ready, start the motor," he said. Baldwin gave the motor wheel a turn and the little engine energetically began its "chug-chug-chug," revolving the propeller fans. Lightly as a bird the airship rose above the heads of the cheering spectators, gracefully cleared the high fence and proceeded due north mounting higher and higher each instant. After reaching an altitude of about 300 feet Knabenshue waved his cap to the spectators and then swept his rudder to veer the "Arrow" to the south. Almost before the rudder had completed the turn the "Arrow" began responding, and slowly swung around in a circle until the prow pointed to the southwest against the wind. Then Knabenshue tilted the "Arrow" upward and began ascending. His course was directly across the concourse and his movements were plainly discernible. He peered closely into the motor, which seemed to have suddenly died down and began working at the controlling lever. After a moment the propeller seemed to gain renewed energy and the propeller revolved with speed. The young aeronaut then threw out some ballast and sand and stood toward the rear or the framework, tilting the prow upward at a greater angle. Like a bird the "Arrow" shot toward the zenith until an altitude of probably 1,600 feet had been reached.

Then Knabenshue headed directly for the southwest, breasting the wind. Then he made a complete turn and came directly back over the concourse. Once more he turned and proceeded to the southeast. Then the airship pointed toward the southwest and receded in a straight line for a mile. Field glasses brought to bear on the daring navigator showed that he was coolly directing his ship and that all was well. Then the airship circled to the east, turned again to the north, veered to the northwest and at a good speed came back to the vicinity of the concourse.

When almost above the concourse the "Arrow" changed its course again and proceeded directly east for half a mile, then made a turn and retraced until well over the stadium, when it swung to the northwest and proceeded until it had passed almost a mile northwest of the exposition grounds. A turn was then made within a radius of presumably 75 feet and Knabenshue headed toward the east and back over the concourse.

He then performed a series of maneuvers, shooting in one direction for a short distance, turning quickly and shooting off in the opposite direction, traversed a letter "S" course, dipped and came down several hundred feet, tilted the prow and ascended again to the original altitude and completed the series by turning the airship in such a short space that it seemed the vessel swung round on a pivot. Proceeding to the northwest until he had reached about the point of his previous trip in that direction, he turned the airship sharply around, and, he stated later, he pulled the rope that releases the gas. Then he inclined the prow downward and slowly began his descent, all the time proceeding toward the stadium to the southeast. When above the stadium he was probably 600 feet high. This caused him to make a short circle during which the ship descended to within 500 feet of the ground. Knabenshue was then immediately west of the stadium and pointing the prow downward again he steadily descended until the framework was seized by the shouting spectators who had hurriedly thronged the stadium enclosure.

Satisfied with the demonstrations of the airship over short courses during these two trials, Inventor Baldwin announced at the conclusion of the flight that Knabenshue will Wednesday undertake a 15 mile flight over a designated course, the choice of the course to be left to newspaper men, and the flight to be made regardless of the wind conditions.

The Business Section Burned.

Joplin, Mo., Nov. 2.—The business section of Duenweg, Mo., a mining town four miles east of here, was almost totally destroyed.

The Citizen

AN INDEPENDENT FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

Published every Thursday at Berea, Ky.

JAMES M. RACER,
Editor and Publisher.

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S. Le Quinn of Cavendish, Vt., was robbed of his customary health by invasion of Chronic Constipation. When Dr. King's New Life Pills broke into his house, his trouble was arrested and now he's entirely cured. They're guaranteed to cure. 25c at East End Drug Store.

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Instruments repaired and tuned.
Drop me a card and I will call promptly.

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With Rheumatism, Sore Joints, Neuralgia, Pains in the Back and Side? If so go to your druggist and get a bottle of Paracamp; use it as directed. If it fails to give you relief and do what we claim for it, your money will be cheerfully refunded. Paracamp opens the pores, induces sweating and relieves almost instantly. Guaranteed by S. E. Welch, Jr., Druggist.

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Newly fitted up. Meals and Board and Lodging at popular prices. Next door to Joe's.

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Williams is better prepared

than ever to do your WATCH
CLOCK, GUN and GENERAL
REPAIRING promptly. Cleaning
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Work guaranteed.

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Pill Pleasure.

If you ever took DeWitt's Little
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The Man Killing Greed of Capital Must Be Restrained

By HENRY STERLING.

Secretary Typographical Union, No. 15, of Boston.



CONSIDERED from a moral, economic or humanitarian point of view, the refusal to employ men because they are growing old is a crime. Such a course denies the right to live, reduces men who should be self-supporting and self-respecting to objects of charity, lowers the standard of living, helps to pauperize the workers, widens the gulf between rich and poor, and debases citizenship.

Only one reason exists why men should be barred from some employments after 40, but for the moment that one outweighs all others: The young man is more efficient.

Every business must be made as productive as possible. From each employee must be extracted the utmost amount of labor. So great is the nervous tension under which modern industry works its victims that many are old at 40. Gray hairs, bent form and inelastic step proclaim an early breakdown. It does not pay to hire such men. It is poor business policy.

We have gone mad with greed. We drive out old men and urge on the young; enlist women and children because they can do three-quarters of a man's work for half his pay, and speed the machines higher and higher, till none but those in whom the springs of life are fresh can withstand the nerve-racking strain. It's good business policy.

Profits must be shown, no matter how much the stock has been watered. Cost of production must be reduced, no matter who suffers. Get the largest possible returns for the smallest possible outlay. The man at 40 has had his day—a short one, perhaps; but he has had it. Some one else has squeezed out the best that was in him. Can he do a good day's work yet? Yes, but his son can do more. Ambition has not yet ceased to stimulate the younger man. Hope still animates him. His eye is bright, his hand strong and steady, his mind alert. And labor is plentiful. We can have our choice. It would be poor business judgment to accept old men when the young are begging for employment. More work for less pay, and greater immunity from accident, is what the young man offers in the industrial struggle, and the older man must give way.

The demands of modern industry have become so exacting that unless a man of 40 has developed the power to direct his usefulness rapidly declines. No man's physical effectiveness can long endure the tremendous strain now put upon the workmen. In all branches of skilled trades the utmost a man can do is demanded for every day. A few years of tremendous energy and the man has furnished his best. Henceforth he holds his place by sufferance, and the manager is glad when he is replaced by a younger man. It may seem hard to the victim, but it's business. There can be no sentiment in business.

And no morality.
That is the reason why our present system cannot be a permanent. It leaves justice out of consideration. The man of 40 can more than earn the wages given him; he generally at that age is pinching himself to rear a family; every consideration of public policy demands that he be given ample opportunity and equitable wages, but private business interest excludes him and prefers the man who can do more than a fair day's work. Society owes something better than charity to its workers.

The exclusion of the older men from employment could not be thought of but for the vast army of unemployed. This new policy is but a new phase of the labor problem, which resolves itself back to a single question. Why do men willing to work, lack employment? Why is there any idle labor?

When we have answered that question, and opened up to labor the natural opportunities of labor, there will be no occasion to discuss why men should be excluded from any employment after 40. There are enough chances of work in this country for all who can come here, but so long as we allow them to be locked up for private profit we shall be burdened with such questions as this.

Henry Sterling

The Eternal Question

By SARAH GRAND.

Will the marriage question ever be thoroughly threshed out? Will the conclusion ever be arrived at that no amount of discussion, no amount of arguments pro and con, can ever make any appreciable difference to the matrimonial state. It is perfectly useless for women to write long letters to the newspapers declaring men to be selfish because they do not marry, and selfish when they do marry, or for men in their turn to grumble that women want too many concessions, and are not what their mothers were, and so on.

This sort of thing has been said over and over again under different headings. We heard it all when we discussed whether marriage is a failure; we heard it all when we asked on what income a man should marry; and we are once more repeating it now that the handicap of marriage is engaging attention.

Clearly there are no rules to be laid down by which men and women can be guided to the altar and afterwards made model wives and husbands. Nor can it be truly said that any two castes are ever alike, and therefore it is worse than futile to discuss the subject at all. In the present controversy on the handicap of marriage, attention has been focussed on one point, however, which does seem to claim general interest, and that is the decline of domesticity.

It has been maintained over and over by correspondents that the women of to-day are not domesticated, and, on the whole, heretical as it may sound, it may be said that we no longer wonder that she has ceased to cultivate the virtue which made her dull and uninteresting, for did not man make it abundantly clear that it was not this kind of woman who really attracted him? The housewife might do her duty and so age herself, but M. le Mari found the butterfly who only took thought of her own personal appearance, and allowed no domestic worries to impress wrinkles on her brow, a far more entertaining person.

What wonder then that woman has given up playing the angel on the hearth. Some day, perhaps, she will find the happy mean and avoid extremes, but at present she is naturally inclined to err on the side of living for her own pleasure, and maintaining her personal appearance at all costs, having found that she was accounted dull as a domestic paragon.



THE SUNDAY BIBLE SCHOOL

Lesson in the International Series
for November 6, 1904—"Joash
the Boy King."

(Prepared by the "Highway and Byway" Preacher.)
(Copyright, 1904, by J. M. Edson.)

LESSON TEXT.—2 Kings 11:1-16; memory verses, 10-12. Read 2 Kings, 9:16-28, for the account of the death of Ahab, king of Judah, Joash's father. Read also all of chapter 11, and parallel account in 2 Chronicles.

GOLDEN TEXT.—"When the righteous are in authority the people rejoice."—Prov. 29:2.

TIME.—25 H. C.

PLACE.—Jerusalem.

Introductory Note.

Athaliah was the daughter of Ahab and Jezebel, of Israel, and had married Jehoram, of Judah, king of Judah. Upon the death of Jehoram, her son Azariah became king, but within a year he was assassinated while on a visit to Jehoram, king of Israel, who was sick at Jezebel, and who also met death at the hands of Jehu, the "whirlwind" reformer. Athaliah, with all the wickedness of her wicked mother, thereupon saw all the sons of Azariah, except Joash, who was rescued by his aunt, Jehoshaphat. Athaliah ruled over Judah for six years. It was in the seventh year of Jehu's reign over Israel that Joash was made king over Judah. The mother of Joash was Zibiah of Beersheba.—2 Kings 12:1.

The Lesson Outline.

THEME.—Limitations of the Wicked.
I.—Joash Saved.—vs. 1, 2.
(1) Devices of the Wicked.—v. 1.
(2) Heroism of the Righteous.—v. 2.
II.—Joash Kept.—v. 2.
(1) A Place of Refuge.
(2) Faithful Protectors.
III.—Joash Crowned.—vs. 4-12.
(1) The Secret Revealed.—v. 4.
(2) The Compact Made.—v. 4.
(3) Revolution Planned.—vs. 5-8.
(4) Trustworthy Allies.—vs. 9-11.
(5) The Coronation.—vs. 12-16.

Comparing Scripture with Scripture.

I. Joash Saved. (1) Devices of the Wicked, v. 1.—"Athaliah." Like her mother Jezebel, she was thoroughly given to evil and was ready to go to any lengths to compass her own selfish purposes and desires. She forgot to reckon God and His purposes into the account just as Jezebel did. She "imagined a vain thing" and "took counsel against the Lord and His anointed," but the Lord finally had her "in derision." Ps. 2:1-4. Thank God, the power of evil is circumscribed within the boundaries of God's will and purposes. Athaliah sought to exterminate all the race of David, but God's promises to David were sure (2 King 8:19; Jer. 33:17-26), and all the Athaliahs on earth cannot make void the smallest of God's promises. (2) Heroism of the Righteous, v. 2.—"Jehoshaphat." What a contrast there is between the character of this woman and that of Athaliah.

II. Joash Kept. (1) A Place of Refuge, v. 3.—"Hid in the house of the Lord." Right under the very nose of Athaliah, this young prince was reared. How strange and marvelous are God's providences. He always provides a safe hiding place for His children. Ps. 17:8-9. Ps. 27:5. Ps. 31:20. Note how the wicked devices of men are made to praise God. (2) Faithful Protectors, v. 3.—God not only provides places of refuge but He also raises up friends for us.

III. Joash Crowned. (1) The Secret Revealed, v. 4.—"Shewed them the king's son." That vision inspired their hearts and nerved their hands to strike for God. In the conflict with evil God will always give us a vision of the King of Kings that we may be inspired and strengthened to plot its downfall. (2) The Compact Made, v. 4.—"Made a covenant with them." A solemn and holy union formed to overthrow the wicked and enthroned the righteous. Union of God's forces is always necessary to victory. The devil is always pleased when he can divide God's people.

(3) Revolution Planned, vs. 5-8.—Desperate diseases require desperate remedies. Nothing short of a complete overthrow of Athaliah and her following would do. In dealing with evil God's children are justified in making no compromises. Eph. 5:11. Note how carefully Jehoiada planned every detail.

(4) Trustworthy Allies, vs. 9-11.—Each man filled the place assigned him. Find your place and then fill it. Ah, how much the leaders in the Lord's work need men and women who will prove trustworthy. Jehoiada's plans would have failed had his helpers been faithless, and many a pastor and Sunday school superintendent have their plans hindered or defeated because of disloyal co-laborers. Paul suffered thus. 2 Tim. 4:10, 14. But he had faithful helpers, as well. 1 Cor. 4:17.

(5) The Coronation, v. 12.—The hour of triumph. That was a great day in Judah, but it will be a greater day when Jesus shall come forth to be crowned King of Kings and Lord of Lords. The wicked seek to prevent this, but the Lamb will at last be victorious over all His enemies and those who are His shall stand with Him in that hour of triumph. Rev. 17:14.

IV. Retribution, vs. 13-16.—The hour of triumph of the king was the hour of Athaliah's downfall. She was but reaping the harvest of the seeds sown six years before. Athaliah's six years of rule was purchased at fearful cost. So is all sin. Rom. 6:23.

The Golden Text.

"When the righteous are in authority the people rejoice." The pages of history, sacred and secular, give one long and convincing testimony of the blessing which always comes to a nation and people when the upright rule, and on the other hand they offer sad and repeated illustration of the woes and disaster which follow hard upon the heels of corruption and wickedness. In this Democratic land of ours, the true patriot, the loyal citizen, must cast his influence, toward the establishment of righteousness, if the nation is to be exalted and the people rejoice.



A WRECKED LIFE.

The Story of a Preacher's Struggle
with the Appetite for
Strong Drink.

Some years ago I, J. Talbot was an eminent and popular pastor of a wealthy Episcopal church in Louisville, Ky., and during the civil war was the chaplain of a Kentucky regiment. He left the ministry and became a lawyer. He was at one time a member of congress from Kentucky. He finally yielded to an inherited appetite for strong drink, and fell to a very low level, but was reclaimed, and became a very effective advocate of temperance. He was the head of the order of Good Templars in Indiana.

The following is culled from the terrible pictures of his own experience, says the National Advocate, as drawn by himself:

"But now that the struggle is over, I can survey the field and measure the losses. I had position high and holy. This demon tore from around me the robes of my sacred office, and sent me forth churchless and godless, a very hissing and by-word among men; afterward I had business, large and lucrative, and my voice in all large courts was heard pleading for justice, mercy and right. But the dust gathered on my unopened books, and no footfall crossed the threshold of the drunkard's office. I had money ample for all necessities, but they took wings and went to feed the coffers of the devils which possessed me. I had a home adorned with all that wealth and the most exquisite taste could suggest. This devil crossed this threshold and the light faded from its chambers; the fire went out on the holiest of altars, and, leading me through its portals, despair walked forth with her, and sorrow and anguish lingered within. I had children, beautiful to me, at least, as a dream of the morning, and they so entwined themselves around their father's heart that, no matter where it might wander, ever it came back to them on the bright wings of a father's undying love. This destroyer took their hands in his and led them away. I had a wife whose charms of mind and person were such that to see her was to remember, and to know her was to love. . . . For 13 years we walked the rugged path of life together, rejoicing in its sunshine and sorrowing in its shade. The infernal monster couldn't spare me even this. I had a mother who for long years had not left her chair, a victim of suffering and disease, and her choicest delight was in reflection that the lessons she had taught at her knee had taken root in the heart of her youngest born, and that he was useful to his fellows and an honor to her who bore him. But the thunderbolt reached even there, and there it did its most cruel work. Ah! me; never a word of reproach from her lips—only a tender caress; only a shadow of a great and unspoken grief gathering over the dear old face; only a trembling hand laid more lovingly on my head, only a closer clinging to the cross; only a more piteous appeal to Heaven if her cup at last were not full. And while her boy raved in his wild delirium 2,000 miles away, the pitying angels pressed the golden gates ajar, and the mother of the drunkard entered into rest.

"And thus I stand: a clergyman without a cure; a barrister without brief or business; a father without a child; a husband without a wife; a son without a parent; a man with scarcely a friend; a soul without a hope—all swallowed up in the maelstrom of drink."

Mr. Talbot made hundreds of touching appeals for temperance all over the state of Indiana, but confessed to friends that the appetite would sometimes become so insatiable as to almost defy control, though he prayed on bended knee for strength to resist it.

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NOTES FROM AFIELD.

There is little comfort in a compromise.—Rain's Horn.

Sooner or later the patient taxpayer is called upon to foot the bills.—Chicago Record-Herald.

There are but two saloons in Accomac county, Virginia. Three years ago the county had 38.

To try to reform society with the saloon untouched is like nailing the pallings on the fence and leaving the hog in the garden.—United Presbyterian.

A liquor license has been refused to the Pennsylvania club, of Washington, D. C., despite the fact that nearly the entire congressional representation of Pennsylvania supported the petition.

Temperance Reform in Hawaii. The friends of temperance in Hawaii are having a difficult time to prevent the slow but steady extinction of the native race by his imitation of the vices of the white man. At the last meeting of the Anti-Saloon league in Honolulu, the president made serious charges of apathy or hostility against the public officials of the islands. Dr. Doremus Scudder, speaking at the same meeting, extolled the local option idea; frankly recognized the social appeal of the saloon, which must be conserved in all rational attempts to rival it, and told of his surprise in finding saloons in the outlying sections of the islands which could not exist were the Christian landowners and well-to-do proprietors hostile to the liquor drinking habit.

Reform in Sweden's Army. Both chambers of the Swedish riksdag and the ecclesiastical council have expressed themselves against the sale of liquor at the army barracks and camps, and so the traffic must be stopped.

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THE WEAK BROTHER.

Shall He Be Allowed to Perish by the
Exercise of Our Larger
Liberty?

Cain does not care whether the weak brother perishes or not. He is in fact ready to help him perish. Cain has only Cain's interests at heart; and he wears his heart on his sleeve. "Let the fool look out for himself!" he cries. Cain did not know, as we do, that Christ who died for us, died also for the weak brother. Perhaps, if he had known, he would not have killed Abel; but we cannot be sure, for there are to-day some who know and who yet are ready to help the weak brother to perdition.

It is a jolly crowd, looking upon the wine when it is red and giveth its color in the cup, and transferring the redness to their countenances and eyes. They laugh and sing and joke—not always very plainly—then dance and reel about, and then sleep peacefully on the bed or the floor or in the gutter. Their good friends, their wives and children, do not get so much pleasure out of it; and they themselves do not always after a time. It is not wonderful that people go that way; it is human nature. The marvel is the power the Spirit of Christ has to save millions from that destroying way.

And another marvel, says Rev. Edward C. May, in the New York Observer, is this: That one for whom Christ died, and who accepts salvation through that wondrous gift of love, should actually exhibit the spirit of Cain instead of the spirit of Christ. What shall we say of him? Let us say nothing; Paul himself does not judge him; but he begs him to think this thing out seriously, and to ask himself as Christ's man, "Shall the weak brother perish, for whom Christ died?" What did Christ do for him? Died. What shall I do for him? The answer given by one's daily habits would seem to go far to decide what spirit one is of, yet it may be that ignorance, not wickedness, is the explanation. Therefore, let us try to make it plain to every saved soul that to him is given this wondrous privilege, to be a savior of the weak with his Saviour. Rev. Richard S. Holmes, D. D., the gifted editor of The Westminster, puts it this way in one of his recent "Short Sermons for Busy People":

No place for self in Christianity, except at the altar of sacrifice.

An idol is nothing, says Paul.

A glass of wine is nothing, says Moderate Drinker.

But idolatry is sin, says Paul.

The wine-glass is also sin, says the world.

I can eat meat offered to idols without harm, says Paul; and he adds, but I will not, lest my example harm.

I can drink wine, says Moderate Drinker, without harm; and he adds, and I will, example or no example.

Shall I help destroy a brother for whom Christ died? says Paul. Not while the world stands.

Shall I never build a fire, because some fool builds one and burns to death? says Moderate Drinker. For all him I will do as I please.

Under whose lead will you go, busy one? Paul's or Moderate Drinker's?

OUR FAVORITE POISONS.

The Seven Farces Which Are Met With
in Connection with Alcohol
and Drink.

FARCE 1.
Drinking to Health in Poleson.

The farces in connection with our favorite poisons are many, but the most stupendous one of all is drinking to health in poleson; and to think that in all seriousness and without sense of ridicule the so-called wisest and best of people join in this absurdity! It is a spectacle worthy of the keenest satire of an opera bouffe. Such a compliment on the part of one physiologist to another would touch the border of an insult, says Mrs. John B. Henderson, in "The Aristocracy of Health."

But the viveur (so-called), surprised at the criticism of this antiquated custom, which is older than belief in witches, blandly exclaims in a sort of dismay: "With what, then, shall we drink to the health of friends?"

Is there a pure liquid that best promotes health in all integrity? Is there a liquid which of all therapeutic agents is the most potent for reestablishing health when lost? If so, let us drink to the health of friends in water.

FARCE 2.
Asking a Divine blessing upon a meal including alcohol.

FARCE 3.
The man who recommends his drink as wholesome because the alcohol is pure, as if all alcohol were not poison, and all alcohol were not poison.

FARCE 4.
The ingenu who, without fear, smokes poisons and drinks poisons, yet is particular about the air he breathes, the water he drinks, and the food he eats.

FARCE 5.
The christening of battleships in alcohol. Shall we baptize our children in whisky or champagne, and why not?

FARCE 6.
The man who fancies himself strong because he can take heavy doses of poison without the usual normal effects.

FARCE 7.
The man who advocates laws against theft, robbery, and murder, without asking if the law prohibits, and yet insists that the law cannot prohibit when the dramshop is in question.

Reform in Sweden's Army. Both chambers of the Swedish riksdag and the ecclesiastical council have expressed themselves against the sale of liquor at the army barracks and camps, and so the traffic must be stopped.

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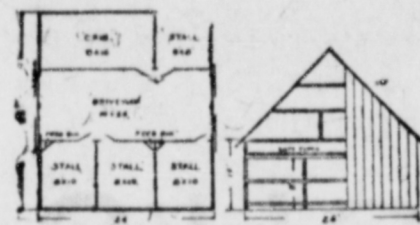
AGRICULTURAL HINTS

A HUNDRED-DOLLAR STABLE

Any Farmer Can Build It with Ordinary Tools and Save the Expense of a Carpenter.

The cut gives frame and plan for a building or stable generally used by the small farmers of western Kentucky. The low cost of building is not the only feature that recommends it as it is quite roomy for the amount of material used. Any farmer with ordinary tools can build it and save the expense of a carpenter.

The building is 24x28 feet, with 10-foot posts, and 8 feet from loft to floor. The inside divisions make four stalls, three 8x10 feet and one 8x8 feet. This leaves a driveway 10x24 feet and a corn crib 8x16 feet. The crib may be divided



PLAN OF A CHEAP STABLE.

into feed room and smaller cribs. The foundations are stones set 18 inches in the ground and extend 6 inches above surface, upon which posts are set. Stalls are used only under crib on which floor is laid.

Material required, all rough lumber, costing approximately \$100, is as follows: Twelve pieces 6x6 inch, 10 feet and four pieces 6x6 inches, 8 feet, for posts. These may be made from straight saplings squared with an ax. For stringers, 8 pieces 2x4 inches by 16 feet; 12 pieces 2x4 inches by 10 feet for girders in driveway on which joists rest; 3 pieces 2x8 inches by 16 feet; for ends, 3 pieces 2x6 inches by 16 feet; for joists, 22 pieces 2x4 inches by 10 feet, 11 pieces 2x4 inches by 8 feet; for the plates, 4 pieces 2x4 inches by 16 feet and 4 pieces 2x4 inches by 10 feet; rafters, 20 2x6 inches by 18 feet; rafter ties, 15 2x4 inches by 10 feet; roof strips, 220 1x3 inches by 12 feet; battening, 104 1/2x4 inches by 10 feet, and 48 pieces 1/2x4 inches by 12 feet; box and cover, 104 boards 1x12 inches by 10 feet, and 48 boards 1x12 inches by 12 feet; crib floor, 8 boards 1x12 inches by 16 feet. It will require 5,750 shingles laid 5 inches to the weather. This plan is sometimes changed and enlarged to 30x32 feet or 30x40 feet, running driveway lengthwise of stable. In this case middle posts extend to roof.—W. J. Prindle, in Farm and Home.

TAR IN POULTRY HOUSES.

It Is Very Valuable in Many Ways, But More Especially as a Vermin Exterminator.

Poultry breeders seem to have failed to discover the value of tar. It is very useful and valuable in many ways. Some breeders tar their poultry yard fences in preference to whitewashing them, says the Poultry World, though we do not like to see it done, for it gives the surroundings such a gloomy, forbidding look. It undoubtedly contributes largely to the durability of the wood, protecting it from the ravages of storm and time. It is in the poultry house, however, that the value of tar is the greatest, for it conduces greatly toward healthfulness. When that scourge of the poultryman, cholera, makes its appearance, we would advise, first, a thorough cleaning of the house; next, a generous application of Carolina tar on all the joints, cracks and crevices of the inside of the building, and then plenty of fresh whitewash properly applied. The tar absorbs or drives away the taint of disease, and makes the premises wholesome. The smell is not offensive; in fact, many people like it, and it is directly opposite to unhealthy. To vermin, lice, etc., the smell of tar is very repulsive, and but few will remain after you have tarred the cracks, etc. A friend of ours was once troubled with chicken cholera, and by adopting the above in connection with removing affected fowls, he soon put a stop to the ravages. A small lump of tar in the drinking water supplied to the fowl will be found beneficial, provided it is the Carolina tar, which is very different from other kinds.

POULTRY YARD PARAGRAPHS.

The dust heap is absolutely necessary for fowls.

Feather pulling is a vice that comes from confinement and idleness.

Allow no filth of any kind to accumulate within reach of the fowls.

Thoroughness in detail in poultry raising is the great secret of success.

Common fowls do not possess the characteristic qualities of thorough-breds.

When fowls are permitted to roost in foul, damp houses it causes droopiness.

Few will eat a great deal of granulated charcoal. As a preventive of disease it is invaluable.

By giving young fowls a free range it will aid materially to develop a strong, healthy constitution.

Poultry should always have access to green food when possible, and when they cannot it should be supplied.

Corn, when fed to the hens by itself, has a tendency to fatten rather than produce the most profitable egg laying.—American Tribune.

RAISE YOUR OWN HONEY.

No Farm Need or Should Be Without a Few Well-Cared-For Hives of Bees.

There is no reason why farmers should not handle their bees along profitable lines, even if they have but a few colonies. Bees, as kept on the farm—a few colonies here and there, scattered in different localities—ordinarily do the best business, for they are not overstocked as they are frequently in large apiaries. Almost double the amount of honey can be obtained from a colony thus situated, and bee-keeping, as a rule, is much more profitable if the bees are in proper shape to do good work. The greatest mistake farmers make, is that of limiting the surplus boxes, thus not furnishing the bees with enough surplus capacity. The bees fill this limited space with honey in a few days at the beginning of the honey season and afterwards turn their attention to swarming, and several swarms will be the result instead of a large honey yield. Farmers, in connection with their other work, might as well reap hundreds of pounds of the finest honey instead of obtaining but a few pounds, if they would only give the bees plenty of storage room, and promptly take the honey away as soon as completed. The rule among small bee-keepers is to give but a small surplus capacity in the spring and let this remain all summer to be taken off in the fall, supposing that it is an all summer's job for the bees, when in most cases this space is filled in a week or two and allowed to remain in the hive all summer, which reduces it to a poor grade of honey as well as a small amount. Hundreds of pounds of first-class honey might have been obtained by giving a larger capacity, and removing the honey as fast as stored and completed. Some localities are better than others, and some seasons are better than other seasons, but it is never a mistake any season to thus provide for the most at all times and under all conditions. By a little forethought and work on the part of the average farmer and fruit grower, he could easily secure all the honey necessary for his own use, and some to sell also.—Midland Farmer.

ALFALFA FOR THE HOGS.

Good for Building Up the Frame of Animals, But Should Be Fed with Discretion.

There is no doubt that alfalfa is one of the best foods that can be raised for hogs. The cattle man has come to appreciate the value of alfalfa, and wherever he has been able to raise alfalfa he has done so. He has recognized it as a cheap source of protein. The hog raiser on the other hand is coming to realize only slowly that the hog needs protein at all. He has come to think of the hog as an animal that needs a food that will make fat, and as a result, we see little alfalfa growing on the farm of the man that makes hog raising one of the principal features of his agriculture.

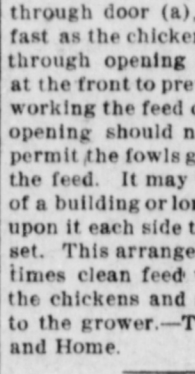
Alfalfa can be fed in the same way as clover is fed, with the exception that it is not so readily pastured. Alfalfa may be pastured so close that it will only slowly revive from such treatment, while clover can be pastured close and still come up quickly. But alfalfa is a good green food and is good when dry, if it is cut up and mixed with soft food or steamed.

It has been charged that too much alfalfa makes a soft pork, but this is the case only when the hogs are not properly finished on grain. No one believes that a feed like alfalfa should be fed almost exclusively. It is a good thing to build up the frame of the animals; but it does not provide enough carbohydrates to make it serve the double purpose of a developed and a finisher.—Farmers' Review.

SELF-FEEDER FOR POULTRY

It Assures Ample Rations for Each Individual Bird and Prevents Waste of Feed.

To avoid the usual waste in feeding chickens I have made a number of self-feeders like the one shown in the picture. The box is eight inches deep, place the lower edge of the board (b) about an inch from the back and two inches from the bottom. This will permit the feed which is poured into the box through door (a), to run down only as fast as the chickens eat it from the floor through opening at c. Nail on a strip at the front to prevent the chickens from working the feed out on the ground. The opening should not be large enough to permit the fowls getting in to scratch out the feed. It may be fastened to the side of a building or long strips may be nailed upon it each side to prevent its being upset. This arrangement gives them at all times clean feed with little trouble for the chickens and a great saving in feed to the grower.—T. S. Bronson, in Farm and Home.



Keep Buildings Well Painted. Many farmers wait several years after painting a building before painting it again. They wait until the building is in bad condition and it requires as much or more paint to cover it as it did at first. Buildings should be painted one coat every two or three years. This done, not only will the cost of repairs be lessened, but appearance of the place will be much improved. Fresh paint applied often, even though in small quantities, keeps wood and metal from decay.—G. H. Peters, in Farm Journal.

ORIGIN OF NUMERAL SYSTEM

Paper Read Before Philological Society Comments on Forerunners of Present Method.

In a paper read before the Philological society of the University of Michigan, recently, Prof. George Hempl commented upon the forerunners of our present system of numeration. Some two years ago, in seeking the origin of the Runic letters (the first letters used by the Germanic races), Prof. Hempl discovered the primitive Germanic numeral notations. This threw new light upon the early Germanic numeral system, as well as upon the primitive Indo-European numeral system, and upon the development of the Greek alphabet and the Greek numeral notation. The primitive Indo-European numeral system was a mixture of the decimal and the sexagesimal. The first large number was the "shock," that is, 60, and the next large number was the "hundred," that is, 120. Between 60 and 120 there were no numbers like our 70, etc., 70 being "a shock and 10," and 80 being "a shock and 20." The introduction of our present numbers between 60 and 120 arose out of the introduction of the decimal hundred or hundred, that is, 100, in distinction from which the old hundred (120) was called the duodecimal hundred, or the "great hundred," which is still used in Iceland and parts of England.

BOSTON GOT ITS BEANS.

Absence of Favorite Dish Once Threatened City, But Striking Bakers Took Pity.

It has never been successfully disputed, says the Boston Watchman, that Bostonians are extremely addicted to baked beans with their orthodox and inseparable companion, brown bread and pie. But no one has hitherto settled which of the two held the higher place, or, in other words, which is more necessary to the maintenance of truly Boston life at the proper point of culture and coldness. The decision of this delicate and difficult yet delightfully interesting question, which has successfully defied in the past both the literary skill and intellectual powers of the city, has been left for solution to the exigencies of the modern industrial problem. In the recent strike of 1,400 bakers Boston was compelled to go pie hungry for days. But when Saturday night approached and the dreadful possibility appeared of Boston being compelled to face a Sunday morning without baked beans, the hearts and consciences of the bakers were stirred, and they made a special and extraordinary effort to supply the city with its habitual Sunday morning breakfast, while no such emotion was elicited by the sufferings incident to the lack of pie.

Radium Runs Clock.

The radium clock of Harrison Martindale, English physicist, practically gives perpetual motion through the dissipation of negatively charged rays. A small quantity of radium supported in an exhausted glass vessel by a quartz rod, is placed in a small tube, to the lower end of which is attached an electrocope of two long strips of silver. The activity of the radium causes an electric current minus beta rays, to be transmitted to the silver strips, which expand until they touch the sides of the vessel, when earthed conducting wires instantly discharge them and they fall together. This is repeated every two minutes, making time in beats of that duration, and, theoretically, the action will continue until exhaustion of the radium—in this case computed to be 30,000 years in the future.

MARKET REPORT.

| Cincinnati, Oct. 29. | | |
|----------------------|-----------|------------|
| CATTLE—Common | \$2 50 | @ 3 40 |
| Heavy steers | 4 85 | @ 5 25 |
| CALVES—Extra | | @ 7 50 |
| HOGS—Ch. packers | 5 10 | @ 5 15 |
| Mixed packers | 4 90 | @ 5 05 |
| SHEEP—Extra | 3 35 | @ 3 50 |
| LAMBS—Extra | | @ 5 65 |
| FLOUR—Spring pat. | 6 35 | @ 6 60 |
| WHEAT—No. 2 red | 1 19 | @ 1 21 |
| CORN—No. 3 winter | | @ 1 18 |
| OATS—No. 2 mixed | | @ 57 1/2 |
| RYE—No. 2 | 86 | @ 87 |
| HAY—Ch. timothy | | @ 12 25 |
| PORK—Clear mess | | @ 12 45 |
| LARD—Steam | 7 50 | @ 7 62 1/2 |
| BUTTER—Ch. dairy | | @ 14 |
| Choice creamery | | @ 23 1/2 |
| APPLES—Choice | 2 00 | @ 2 50 |
| POTATOES—Per bbl | 1 60 | @ 1 65 |
| TOBACCO—New | 5 25 | @ 12 25 |
| Old | 4 75 | @ 14 50 |
| Chicago. | | |
| FLOUR—Winter pat. | 5 30 | @ 5 40 |
| WHEAT—No. 2 red | 1 17 | @ 1 17 1/2 |
| No. 3 spring | 1 05 | @ 1 15 |
| CORN—No. 2 mixed | | @ 55 1/2 |
| OATS—No. 2 mixed | | @ 30 1/2 |
| RYE—No. 2 | | @ 79 1/2 |
| PORK—Mess | 10 87 1/2 | @ 11 00 |
| LARD—Steam | 7 02 1/2 | @ 7 05 |
| New York. | | |
| FLOUR—Win. str's | 5 40 | @ 5 65 |
| WHEAT—No. 2 red | | @ 1 30 1/2 |
| CORN—No. 2 mixed | | @ 58 1/2 |
| OATS—No. 2 mixed | 34 1/2 | @ 35 1/2 |
| PORK—Mess | 13 75 | @ 17 00 |
| LARD—Steam | | @ 7 55 |
| Baltimore. | | |
| WHEAT—No. 2 red | | @ 1 17 1/2 |
| CORN—No. 2 mixed | | @ 55 |
| OATS—No. 2 mixed | | @ 31 |
| CATTLE—Steers | 3 75 | @ 4 25 |
| HOGS—Dressed | 6 50 | @ 7 00 |
| Louisville. | | |
| WHEAT—No. 2 red | | @ 1 18 |
| CORN—No. 2 mixed | | @ 57 1/2 |
| OATS—No. 2 mixed | | @ 34 1/2 |
| LARD—Steam | | @ 7 75 |
| PORK—Mess | | @ 11 00 |
| Indianapolis. | | |
| WHEAT—No. 2 red | | @ 1 17 1/2 |
| CORN—No. 2 mixed | 68 | @ 70 |
| OATS—No. 2 mixed | 33 | @ 35 |

Buggy or Carriage Harness?

PINE WEATHER and fine roads invite you to drive, both for pleasure and profit. Does your harness look as well as the rest of your turnout or is it shabby, and thus detract from the general appearance? If so, there's an easy way out of it. Select a new set of Buggy or Carriage Harness from Our Large Stock, at astonishingly reasonable prices. However, if you decide to make your old harness do, let us put it in good repair for you. It won't cost much.

T. J. MOBERLY,
Main St. Richmond, Ky.

How Often Has Mother

Arose from her bed at night in alarm at the raspy cough of baby. She knows at once the dread destroyer, Croup, has arrived. Don't hesitate. Use Paracroup at once. It will prevent and cure croup. Sold by S. E. Welch, Jr., Druggist.

TOMBSTONES and MONUMENTS

Owing to poor health I am forced to close out my entire stock to quit business. I have 25 sets of the finest Vermont Marble and granite Tombstones and Monuments which I will sell at greatly reduced prices. Here is your opportunity to get an extra good bargain. Orders will be filled promptly. Write or call for designs and prices.

Berea Monumental Works.

S. McGUIRE, Prop. - Berea, Ky.

Kodol

DYSPEPSIA CURE

DIGESTS WHAT YOU EAT

The \$1.00 bottle contains 2 1/4 times the trial size, which sells for 50 cents.

PREPARED ONLY AT THE LABORATORY OF

E. C. DeWITT & COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILL.

16 FREE Scholarships

THE CITIZEN will pay the tuition in Berea College for two terms of one young man and one young woman from each of the following Counties: Clay, Estill, Jackson, Lee, Madison, Owsley, Pulaski and Rockcastle. These sixteen young people will be selected by the people of their own County who take THE CITIZEN.

We will print the Ballot which appears below each week from now until December 1st. This should be filled out with the names and addresses of the young man and young woman in your County to whom you wish scholarships to be given. These ballots, when received at THE CITIZEN office, count one each for the young man and young woman whose names are written on them.

In addition to this, each person who pays for a year's subscription to THE CITIZEN will receive a blank entitling them to one hundred votes for each of their favorite candidates (6 months, 50 votes for each; 3 months, 25 votes for each).

The young man and young woman in each of the eight Counties named above who receive the largest number of votes will have their tuition paid by THE CITIZEN for two terms in Berea College, which will save each one from \$8.00 to \$14.00 in cash. The only expense to which they will be put is for board and room, and good board and rooms can be had cheaper in Berea than at any other first-class school in Kentucky. Berea College will be bigger and better than ever the coming year, and if you or any of your friends are planning to attend school anywhere, it will pay you to consider this offer.

Fill out the ballot below and mail to THE CITIZEN. Get your friends to vote for you. Your chance is just as good as anybody's. START NOW!

Cut this out, fill in with names of your favorites and mail to THE CITIZEN, BEREA, KY.

Take Notice

On account of the recent action of the Kentucky Legislature, Berea College can receive no colored students the coming year, therefore this offer is open only to white contestants.

I vote for Mr. county
of postoffice county
as the most popular young man.

and for Miss county
of postoffice county
as the most popular young woman.

Berea and Vicinity.

GATHERED FROM A VARIETY OF SOURCES

Will Hanson, of Winchester, was in town Monday.

Mrs. Mamie Hanson Jones was in town the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. R. Rogers returned to-day to their home in Woodstock, Ill.

Misses Robinson, Welsh and Will Flanery have gone to the mountains for a week.

Mrs. Cook, Miss Cook and Miss Nina King spent Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday at Wildie.

Master Donald Horton was quite severely bitten Wednesday by Burdette's dog. Dr. Cornelius attended.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Branaman left Sunday morning for St. Louis where they will put in ten days doing the fair.

Mr. Creed Gott, of Berea, is down with typhoid fever at the home of his brother, Mr. Lee Gott, this city. —Richmond Pantagraph.

Henry Calvin, sawyer for C. M. Rawlins, of Panola, was killed while at work Tuesday. He was a member of the local G. A. R. Post.

Fred Ballard and Miss Celia Chenault were married on Sunday last, at the home of Mrs. Tillie Gentry, by Prof. L. V. Dodge.

There was a head-on collision of two freight trains one mile north of Livingston. One man was killed and several injured; cause not given out.

At the first meeting of the Woman's Industrial last Friday the number registered for the winter's work was 150, and no more can be received.

Miss Lou Duncan had a Halloween party of about 15. Fling was the game of the evening. Refreshments were the crowning feature of the evening's entertainment.

There was a Democratic rally in the Tabernacle on Saturday evening. J. P. Sullivan, of Richmond, was the principal speaker. He discussed the issues of the campaign in a fair and able manner.

Mr. Fred E. Hart, son of former College Treasurer, Wm. Hart, accompanied by his wife, are on a visit at Berea and vicinity, from their home at Aberdeen, Washington. Their headquarters are at Prof. Dodge's.

Mr. B. H. Chrisman, who has been successfully running the 2nd hand furniture store just opposite Welch's, has purchased the entire stock of new furniture from S. E. Welch, and will in the future carry a full line of both classes of goods.

James H. Shearer, of Tuscola, Ill., returned to that place Tuesday noon. The object of his visit to Berea was to dispose of his farm in Clear Creek. He reports the region where he is located as fine country, and that a great many Eastern Kentucky people are there.

Capt. Wm. Herndon, of Lancaster, is candidate for the office of Appellate Judge for the Fifth District against Judge Cantrill, whose decisions in the Powers case have aroused such just indignation. Capt. Herndon is a man of the highest character, and ought to have every vote in the district.

This interesting note is from the *Cynthiana Times*: An article going the rounds of the press in which Mrs. Susan Bennett is accredited as being the only "real Daughter of the Revolution" living in Kentucky is erroneous. The Judge Samuel McDowell Chapter of this city boasts of a daughter, Mrs. Elizabeth Susan Switzer, who resides with her daughter, Mrs. Wm. Urmon, in the county. Mrs. Switzer is 88 years old, and is a daughter of Abner Shropshire, who was a Revolutionary soldier. A few years ago when Mrs. Switzer joined the local chapter, D. A. R., she was presented with the national organization gold spoon, given only to real Daughters of the Revolution. She is a bright, interesting woman, in splendid health, and attends the Baptist church in this city quite regularly.

A Delightful Halloween Party.

One of the leading social events of the season was the Halloween party given by Mr. and Mrs. Stevens and Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Hanson. Their pleasant rooms were thrown together and tastefully decorated. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Hart, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Porter, Mr. and Mrs. Spink, Mr. and Mrs. Horton, Mr. and Mrs. Spencer, Mr. and Mrs. Lindsley, Dr. and Mrs. Cowley, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis, Mr. and Mrs. Hinman, Mr. Will Hanson, Mrs. Mamie Hanson Jones, Miss Jennie Hanson, Mr. Woolf, Mr. Cartmell, Miss Ella Chasteen, Mrs. Touvelle and Mrs. Pisco. Progressive flinch was the order of the evening and a dozen couples vied with each other

for the chief places and best records. Delightful refreshments were served at the tables, after which Mr. Cartmell displayed wonderful powers as a mind reader and Mrs. Hanson as a fortune teller. Miss Hanson favored the party with several beautiful selections. The guests departed at 10.30 with the unanimous feeling that they had never spent a pleasanter evening or had more hospitable hosts and hostesses.

Mr. Welch sold Mr. Cartmell, Berea College purchasing agent, 100 bbls. Gold Medal and Obelisk flour and 500 bushels of potatoes. This is the largest sale ever made in Madison Co., from a merchant to a consumer and perhaps the largest ever made in the state, but then it is no trouble to sell such flour at any reasonable price for Gold Medal and Obelisk on flour is the same as sterling on silver.

For Sale

A farm of 70 acres, adjoining town limits, on the waters of Silver Creek. Well improved. Good Buildings, call on J. P. Bicknell, Berea, Ky.

If THE CITIZEN does you good subscribe for it and pay for it.

College Items

HERE AND THERE

Miss Hollister returned Monday night from her two weeks' trip to Indianapolis.

Much damage has been done the past few days by forest fires southwest of town.

Miss Sallie Waldron left Monday for Chattanooga, where she has secured a position as teacher in a mission school.

Dr. Cowley's Sunday-school class and the Boys' Club have gone into training for a big football game. It has been suggested that the Varsity might take a few lessons in zeal in practicing.

Reports from Berea boys in West Virginia University tell us that they are still alive after their game with Michigan. It was feared for a time that they had departed this life. The Varsity wishes they were not so far away.

The Industrial Faculty met in the sewing room in the Industrial building last Tuesday. Mr. and Mrs. Gamble gave excellent reports on How Student Labor is managed in Park College, Missouri. Refreshments were served.

The College Halloween socials were four in number: At the home of Mr. and Mrs. Gamble the senior class entertained the college students; the Normals were at Ladies' Hall; the Academy and Applied Science at Science Hall, and the Model schools at the Tabernacle. All report a splendid time.

Invitations have been received for the wedding, October 9th, of Mr. Arthur Markley, M. D., a former student here, and Miss Edith Laws, of Cincinnati. Dr. Markley was demonstrator in the dental college in which he took his training, and afterwards studied medicine. He now practices in Cincinnati.

The Worship of Nature.

The harp at Nature's advent strung
Has never ceased to play;
The song the stars of morning sung
Has never died away.

And prayer is made, and praise is given,
By all things near and far;
The ocean looketh up to heaven
And mirrors every star.

Its waves are kneeling on the strand,
As kneels the human knee,
Their white locks bowing to the sand,
The priesthood of the sea!

They pour their glittering treasures forth,
Their gifts of pearl they bring,
And all the listening hills of earth
Take up the song they sing.

The green earth sends her incense up
From many a mountain shrine;
From folded leaf and dewy cup
She pours her sacred wine.

The mists above the morning rills
Rise white as wings of prayer;
The altars of the hills
Are sunset's purple air.

The winds with hymns of praise are
Or low with sobs of pain—
The thunder organ of the cloud,
The dropping tears of rain.

With drooping head and branches crossed,
The twilight forest grieves,
Or speaks with tongues of Pentecost
From all its sunlit leaves.

The blue sky is the temple's arch,
Its transept, earth and air,
The music of its starry march
The chorus of a prayer.

So Nature keeps the reverent frame
With which her years began,
And all her signs and voices shame
The prayerless heart of man.

A SINGULAR VEHICLE

(Original.)

"Have you seen a white house with green blinds go by here today?" Surely there was insanity in his eye. He was a thin little chap with a melancholy look about him. At any rate the man sitting on a wooden armchair before a hook and ladder company's station of whom he asked the question thought so.

"No; I haven't seen no white house with green blinds go by here today. If I had I'd 'a' stopped it to give it some refreshment."

The questioner regarded the fireman intently for a moment, as though an idea were being born in his brain. Then he turned away and walked on. He had gone but half a block when out of a fine residence came a young man of rather sporty appearance, smoking a cigarette. The wayfarer addressed him:

"Have you seen anything of a woman with black hair and eyes and two kids, a boy of five and a girl of three, both looking like me, riding past here today in a white house with green blinds?"

The sporty young man took his cigarette out of his mouth and looked at the questioner with a blank stare.

"You mean a white horse and a green buggy?"

"No; I mean a white house with green blinds."

"My friend," remarked the sporty man, "I'll just bet you \$100 to \$10 that no family has ridden this way today in any kind of a house, and no family will ride down this street in a house tomorrow or next day."

So saying he turned on his heel and walked away. The man called after him:

"Take you."

Turning, the sporty man saw the other holding a ten dollar bill toward him. The former stood irresolute for a moment, wondering if he had better call an ambulance to take the man to Bedlam, but he was a "dead game sport" and would not go back on his bet even with a lunatic. He went into the house for funds; then as the lunatic proposed that the fireman he had interviewed hold the stakes the sporty man went there with him.

"This gentleman," said the lunatic, "bets me \$100 to \$10 that a woman and her kids haven't ridden by here today in a white house with green blinds or won't ride by here in a white house with green blinds tomorrow or next day."

The fireman and the sporty man retired for consultation, then returned, and the fireman agreed to hold the stakes, which were deposited in the chief's locker. The lunatic departed, and the fireman and the sporty man went to the telephone, where they reported the matter to the police station. The consequence was that after telephoning the various asylums for the insane and not hearing of any escapes the inspector concluded the suspicious person to be a confidence man and sent a policeman to shadow him. The policeman who went on this duty, after seeing the fellow make several bets that a family had ridden or would ride within two days down the street in a white house with green blinds, decided to take him in. The man said that he would make it hot for the police, declaring that his wife would be worried to death about him. Then they asked him where he lived. He said he didn't know. The question seemed to quiet him, and he went to jail peacefully.

The next morning the prisoner was brought up on a charge of vagrancy. He was not known as a criminal, had done nothing criminal, and there was no other charge to be made.

"Ten dollars," said the judge, "and in default thirty days."

The prisoner pulled out \$10 and complacently paid his fine, much to the astonishment of the court, policemen and spectators. Then he went away, while the police authorities debated whether to rearrest him or let him go. They finally decided on the latter course.

The same afternoon the lunatic collected the persons with whom he had made bets, telling them that his wife and children would ride by in a white house with green blinds. They laughingly followed him, pretending to fall in with his idea, some of them having intended to turn a penny by his folly, others to return him his money eventually. The lunatic posted them on the sidewalk in the middle of a long block and asked them to wait a few minutes. Presently a man emerged from the next side street above and began to plant a windlass.

The bettors looked at each other, then with one accord started to see what was coming, the lunatic going with them. There on rollers was a white house with green blinds. In an open door was a woman pushing back a boy and girl.

"Hello, Molly," said the lunatic. "They didn't get you started yesterday, did they?"

"No. But where on earth have you been? Working all night again?"

"No; in jail. You see, the police thought I was either a lunatic or a confidence man and ran me in. I asked a fireman if he'd seen you pass, and the way he replied gave me the cue how to make some money. I've got \$275 due me in bets or will have after you turn the corner. You see, I took all the money we had while we were moving to carry in my pocket, so I had all I wanted to put up the stakes."

The accompanying bettors looked at one another again, then quickly separated.

Some \$200 of the bets was paid. The rest were called off, the stakeholders declaring that the bets were made on a certainty.

EDITH F. BAKER.

Gems In Verse

Naboth's Vineyard.

My neighbor hath a little field,
Small store of wine its presses yield,
And truly but a slender hoard
Its harvest brings for barn or board.
Yet, though a hundred fields are mine,
Fertile with olive, corn and vine;
Though autumn piles my garner high,
Still for that little field I sigh.
For, ah, methinks no otherwhere
Is any field so good and fair.
Small though it be, 'tis better far
Than all my fruitful vineyards are,
Amid whose plenty and I pine—
"Ah, would that little field were mine!"

Large knowledge void of peace and rest,
And wealth with pining care possessed—
These by my fertile lands are meant.
That little field is called Content.
—Robertson Trowbridge in Scribner's.

The Fall of the Leaf.

Rise in their place the woods; the trees
Have cast,
Like earth to earth, their children; now
They stand
Above the graves, where lie their very

Each pointing with her empty hand
And mourning o'er the russet floor,
Naked and dispossessed;
The queenly sycamore,
The linden and the aspen and the rest.

But thou, fair birch, doubtful to laugh or weep,
Who timorously dost keep
From the sad fallen ring thy face away,
Wouldst thou look to the heavens which
wander gray,
The unstilled clouds, slow mounting on
their way?

They not regard thee, neither do they send
One breath to wake thy sighs, nor gently tend
Thy sorrow or thy smile to passion's end.

Lo, there on high the unlighted moon is hung,
A cloud among the clouds. She giveth
pledge,
Which none from hope debars,
Of hours that shall the naked boughs re-
dedge.

In seasons high. Her drifted train among
Musing, she leads the silent song,
Grave mistress of white clouds, a lucid
queen of stars.
—Richard Watson Dixon.

What a Boy Can Do.

These are some of the things a boy can do:
He can shout so loud the air turns blue;
He can make all sounds of beast and bird
And a thousand more they never heard.

He can crow or cackle, chirp or cluck
Till he fools the rooster, hen or duck;
He can mock the dog or lamb or cow,
And the cat herself can't beat his "meow."

He has sounds that are ruffled, striped or plain;
He can thunder by like a railway train,
Stop at the stations a breath and then
Apply the steam and be off again.

He has all of his powers in such command
He can turn right into a full brass band.
With all of the instruments ever played,
And march away as a street parade.

You can tell that a boy is very ill
If he's wide awake and is keeping still,
But earth would be—God bless their
noises!

A dull old place if there were no boys.
—Nixon Waterman in Christian Endeavor
World.

A Contented Mind.

I weigh not fortune's frown or smile;
I joy not much in earthly joys;
I seek not state, I seek not style;
I am not fond of fancy's toys;
I rest so pleased with what I have,
I wish no more, no more I crave.

I quake not at the thunder's crack;
I tremble not at noise of war;
I swoon not at the news of wrack;
I shrink not at a blazing star;
I fear not loss, I hope not gain,
I envy none, I none disdain.

I see ambition never pleased;
I see some taints starved in store;
I see gold's droopy seldom eased;
I see even Midas gape for more;
I neither want, nor yet abound;
Enough's a feast, content is crowned.

I feign not friendship where I hate;
I fawn not on the great in show;
I praise, I praise a mean estate,
Neither too lofty nor too low;
This, this is all my choice and cheer,
A mind content, a conscience clear.

—Joshua Sylvester.

Love Enthroned.

I marked all kindred powers the heart
finds fair—
Truth, with awed lips, and hope, with
eyes upcast;
And fame, whose loud wings fan the ash-
en pile;
To signal fires, Oblivion's flight to scare;
And Youth, with still some single golden
hair

Unto his shoulder clinging, since the last
Embrace wherein two sweet arms held
him fast;
And Life, still wreathing flowers for
Death to wear.
Love's throne was not with these; but far
above
All passionate wind of welcome and fare-
well.

He sat in breathless bowers they dream
not of;
Though Truth foreknow Love's heart, and
Hope foretell,
And Fame be for Love's sake desirable,
And Youth be dear, and Life be sweet to
love.

—Dante Gabriel Rossetti.

True Nobleness.

"For this true nobleness I seek in vain,
In woman and in man I find it not;
I almost weary of my earthly lot,
My life springs are dried up with burning
pain."

Thou find'st it not? I pray thee look
again,
Look inward through the depths of thine
own soul.

How is it with thee? Art thou sound and
whole?
Doth narrow search show thee no earthly
ideal,
Be noble, and the nobleness that lies
In other men, sleeping, but never dead,
Will rise in majesty to meet thine own;
Then wilt thou see it gleam in many eyes,
Then wilt thou pure light around thy path be
shed.

—Lowell.

A Nobler Way.

To live and learn, to ever think the
thought
That gives a richness to the soul's
ideals,
Is better far than letting self, when
sought,
Become supreme in all one thinks and
feels.

To rise above the sordid quest for gain
And strive to use in nobler ways the
soul,
Which finds its bent, its true, divinely
aim?

In pressing upward, never downward,
toward its goal.
—Rev. James Allison Barnes in Religious
Telescope.

This Way Sinners!

If you are not buying all your wants of us I will tell you why you should.

We have the largest cleanest and best selected stock of DRY GOODS and SHOES in Madison County. The largest and choicest stock of GROCERIES this side of Lexington and the cheapest drug store on earth.

SOME PRICES

| | |
|--|-----------|
| Gold Medal Flour, Washburn-Crosby Co., | 75c |
| Obelisk Flour, Ballard & Ballard Co. | 75c |
| Meal | 65c |
| Granulated Sugar | 5 1/4c |
| Arbuckle's Coffee | 2 for 25c |

Other goods in proportion at

WELCH'S

Coal

AT BIN NEAR
DEPOT

12c. to 14c.

Chas. S. Hanson.

FOR SALE

48 BUILDING LOTS in Berea belonging to the John G. Fee estate. Special inducements to purchaser of entire tract. J. P. Bicknell, Berea, Ky.

FOR RENT

AN 8 ROOM HOUSE on Center Street. Good well, garden and barn. Call on or write to J. J. Branaman, Berea, Ky.

Good Farm For Sale.

65-acres; good fencing; everlasting water; material ready for a good barn, 40x60 feet; other outbuildings good; 1 1/2 acre in young orchard; all kinds of fruits; 30 acres ready for corn next year; remainder of farm in grass; on a good turnpike 1/2 mile from Kingston. If you want a cheap home, in the Blue Grass, call on or address,

Z. M. Boen,

12-1 Kingston.

Cured Of Eczema.

Mr. Dan A. Briggs, Glasgow, Ky., says: "About two years ago, I had Eczema so bad that I could scarcely sleep at all. I purchased a bottle of Paracamp and made not over one dozen applications, when I was entirely well. I highly recommend Paracamp for all irritations of the skin and would not be without it in my home." Paracamp soothes, cools and heals. Try a 25c bottle. S. E. Welch, Jr., Druggist.

Having purchased the complete retail stock of

New Furniture

from S. E. Welch you will hereafter find the

BEREA FURNITURE STORE

with a complete line of both new and second hand furniture at surprisingly low prices. Call and examine. To be convinced of the above is the price of admission.

Berea Furniture Store,
Opposite Welch's, Berea, Ky.

He Feels Bad

Who is "stopped up" with a Cold in the Head or Chest. Quinine may make you sick but if you will apply Paracamp freely and snuff up the nose, you will get instant relief, because it opens the pores, stimulates the circulation and removes all congestion, fever, and inflammation. Paracamp prevents Pneumonia. So don't let your cold hang on. Try a 25c bottle to-day. S. E. Welch, Jr., Druggist.

Gems In Verse

Life.

A crust of bread and a corner to sleep in,
A minute to smile and an hour to weep in,
A pint of joy to a peck of trouble,
And never a laugh, but the moans come
double,

And that is life!

A crust and a corner that love makes precious,
With the smile to warm and the tears to refresh us,
And joy seems sweeter when cares come
after,
And a moan is the finest of foils for laughter,
And that is life!

—Paul Laurence Dunbar.

Not A Sick Day Since.

"I was taken severely sick with kidney trouble. I tried all sorts of medicines, none of which relieved me. One day I saw an ad. of your Electric Bitters and determined to try that. After taking a few doses I felt relieved, and soon thereafter was entirely cured, and have not seen a sick day since. Neighbors of mine have been cured of Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Liver and Kidney troubles and General Debility." This is what B. F. Bass, of Fremont, N. C. writes. Only 50c, at East End Drug Co.

"Falling in Love" a Modern Society Evil

By PROF. CHARLES RICHMOND HENDERSON,
Of the Chair of Sociology, University of Chicago.

FALLING in love is immoral and vicious and should be rigidly guarded against. Love in sex is an emotion to be controlled, the same as any other great emotion, such as anger or grief. Love can be cultivated or repelled at will. The young man or woman who allows himself or herself to "fall in love" without due thought and investigation is acting unwisely and in many instances sowing the seed of divorce.

A person should first learn the character, the family and the habits of the person they desire to love before submitting to the emotion vulgarly called "love." After being assured of the worthiness of the emotion, love and marriage should then be allowed to take their course.

Love and marriage should be placed on a civil basis. A couple should know each other for years before marriage is spoken of.

But publicity should be given to the acquaintance. Then when an engagement exists it should be a matter of law that a card on this order be sent broadcast to all friends and to the public press:

"Mr. and Mrs. Blank announce the engagement of their daughter, Louise, to Mr. Henry Dash."

This method would give the necessary publicity to their love and approaching marriage, and if there were any reason why either one should not marry the other, it would inevitably be found out.

The engagement should also be announced from the pulpit and posted as a placard in the church. After this is done a few months should elapse before the marriage takes place.

No one should ever marry for money, nor without the consent of the parents of both the contracting parties.

Parents should make it a business to know the friends of their children and to rear their children for marriage the same as they now rear and educate them for the professions and arts.

These rules would necessitate thought, and if followed would almost entirely do away with divorces, elopements, unhappy marriages. American women know how to take care of themselves. But they never stop to think. So they smirch their reputations without staining their characters. They give themselves too much freedom. They should return more to the chaperon habit, and I am glad to say that the young women of the university are doing so more and more of late.

If the church of every denomination would refuse to permit a person who obtained a divorce for a frivolous reason to remain a member of the church I think much of the tendency toward divorce would be stopped. Men and women would stop to think, and in stopping to think would realize that without the sanction of the church they would lose social prestige.

There are cases, of course, where in all justice divorces should be granted and sanctioned by the church. But these cases are the exception. More often women should be given property rights which come under the head in law of "separate maintenance."

But with thought and custom and church combined I think the divorce evil would be stopped and marriage and love and home placed on a more sacred and happy basis.

Divinity Schools Fail

By DR. WILLIAM R. HARPER,
President University of Chicago.

are too much occupied with denominational questions to direct their attention to them. The solution of these problems must come from our great universities, which are realizing that they must furnish the religious training in the future.

Theological universities have not been laboratories for religious education, but merely have turned out expert propagandists, who are always the exact patterns of their constructors. They will not solve the religious questions, nor will the churches. Instruction is given in Sunday schools by school teachers who on week days would regard a similar lack of knowledge of science as disgraceful. Often their moral character is not fit for the Sunday school.

No other institution but the university can undertake this work. The work of the university which undertakes this will include provisions for lectures, correspondence and reading courses for the students. Biblical history and literature, religion, ethics, philosophy and science also would be included in the curriculum.

The study will not be restricted to theory. The university will constitute itself a laboratory in which practical work will be done. Our university settlement furnishes a good example of this.

No one will suppose that the university shall be entirely substituted for the home or for the technical work of the church.

Not a single religious problem of any importance has been solved by the theological seminaries of the United States in 50 years. The churches



He looks you in the face and his words have the accent of sincerity. He means what he says and he says what he means, and if you quote

The Straight Man

By REV. JOHN WATSON (Ian McClaren)
Author of "Beside the Bonnie Briar Bush," Etc.

him, you will never be left in the lurch. He may be long in coming to a decision and he may be hard in a bargain. When the bargain is made, whether by word of mouth or a nod of the head, just as much as by a letter which has been copied, he will stand by it, though he lose his last penny. He will not whine about his losses, for they are the fortune of war, nor will he brag about his honesty, for he expects that to be taken for granted.

If you have to meet him in debate, he may press you hard and be very keen in his views, but he will always deal fairly with you, looking for the sense of what you said, and not taking any advantage of the words. If he has a quarrel with you, he will have it out with you face to face, and would scorn to slander you behind your back.

He also may be unable some day to pay his debts, and that will be the bitterest trial of his life; well, he will work night and day to regain his prosperity, and then he will pay his creditors, every one, with interest. Never was he known to make capital out of any doubtful point in a game, for, though he was eager to win, he was still more determined to win like a sportsman. And this is what we mean by a straight man.

CIRCULAR NOTE SENT.

President's Wishes Regarding Peace Conference Carried Out.

It Endorses the Project of a General System of Arbitration and the Establishment of An International Peace Congress.

Washington, Oct. 31.—In a circular note Secretary Hay has carried out the president's instructions relative to proposing a second Hague conference. The note not only contemplates the reassembling of The Hague conference for the consideration of questions specially mentioned by the original conference as demanding further attention, such as the rights and duties of neutrals; the inviolability of private property in naval warfare and the bombardment of ports by naval force, but goes further by practically endorsing the project of a general system of arbitration treaties and the establishment of an international congress to meet periodically in the interests of peace. The issue of the call while the present war is in progress is justified by the fact that the first Hague conference was called before our treaty of peace with Spain was concluded.

The note, among other things, says: Among the broader general questions at The Hague conference in 1899 affecting the rights and justice of the relation of sovereign states, which were then relegated to a future conference, were: The rights and duties of neutrals; the inviolability of private property in naval warfare, and the bombardment of ports, towns and villages by a naval force. The other matters mentioned in the final act take the form of suggestions for consideration by interested governments.

The three points mentioned cover a large field. The first, especially, touching the rights and duties of neutrals, is of universal importance. Its right disposition affects the interests and well being of all the world. The neutral is something more than an on-looker. His acts of omission or commission may have an influence—indirect but tangible—on a war actually in progress, while on the other hand he may suffer from the exigencies of the belligerents. It is this phase of warfare which deeply concerns the world at large. Efforts have been made, time and again, to formulate rules of action applicable to its more material aspects, as in the declarations of Paris. As recently as the 28th of April, of this year, the congress of the United States adopted resolutions reading thus:

"Resolved, By the senate and house of representatives of the United States of America in congress assembled, that it is the sense of the congress of the United States, that it is desirable, in the interest of uniformity of action by the maritime states of the world in time of war, that the president endeavor to bring about an understanding among the principal maritime powers with a view of incorporating into the permanent law of civilized nations the principle of the exemption of all private property at sea, not contraband of war, from a capture or destruction by belligerents."

"Approved April 28, 1904."

HORRIBLE MURDER.

Man Thrown Into a Coke Oven By Two Men and Cremated.

Masontown, Pa., Oct. 31.—Steve Borok, employed at the Bessemer coke plant, reported that late Saturday night he saw a man thrown into a coke oven and cremated. Borok says he saw three men scuffling on top of an oven and a moment later saw two of them jump to the ground and disappear in the darkness. Just then flames issued from the oven as though fuel had been tossed into it. Coroner Hagen Sunday ordered the oven drawn when blackened human bones and teeth were found. The murdered man and his assailants are unknown.

Sir Thomas Lipton's New Loving Cup.

London, Oct. 31.—Sir Thomas Lipton, in visiting the cruiser Olympia, of the United States European squadron Sunday, to thank the crew for the loving cup which they presented to him Saturday, said he had received many trophies, but among them all this cup would occupy a prominent position; but, he added, significantly, there is one spot which he is keeping vacant.

To Visit the World's Fair.

St. Louis, Oct. 31.—Vice President Manuel Diaz, personal representative of President Tomas Estrada Palma, of Cuba, arrived in St. Louis Sunday over the Southern Pacific railroad to visit the World's fair for several days.

Devotion Makes Her a Pest Victim.

Chicago, Oct. 31.—Following her stricken daughter to the isolation hospital to nurse her through her attack of smallpox, Mrs. Edwin Burrill Smith herself became a victim of the disease. Mrs. Smith is the wife of an attorney.

A Farewell Meeting.

Cleveland, O., Oct. 31.—The Lyceum theater was crowded Sunday night at a farewell meeting to hear Commander Booth-Tucker, of the Salvation army, who leaves this country for England on the steamer Oceanic from New York November 16.

Banker Ends Life in Counting Room.

Delavan, Wis., Oct. 31.—James F. Latimer, president of the Latimer bank, killed himself in his bank by shooting himself in the breast. He was considered to be worth about \$200,000. Illness the cause.

FIRE IN PORT ARTHUR.

Japanese Shells Ignited a Powder Magazine.

A Successful Attack on the Russian Outposts at Wumingsun and Two Unsuccessful Counter Attacks Made By Muscovites.

Che Foo, Oct. 31.—The third general attack on Port Arthur began October 24, according to unimpeachable authority, and on October 26 Japanese shells set fire to the only smokeless powder magazine in Port Arthur. Portions of the town caught fire, the conflagration continuing the whole day. On October 26 the Japanese captured the Russian trenches on the slope of Riplung mountain, also a fortified position protecting that fortress. The Japanese consider the progress of the siege to be highly satisfactory.

Tokio, Oct. 31.—A report from the Manchurian army headquarters received Sunday records a successful night attack against the Russian outposts at Wumingsun and two unsuccessful counter attacks made by the Russians. The report is as follows:

"On the night of October 28 a small force of the enemy attacked Waitao mountain, but was immediately repulsed. October 29 at 3 o'clock in the morning a detachment of infantry was dispatched from the center army against Wumingsun. The enemy was surprised and the houses occupied by the enemy were set on fire. Wumingsun is located midway between the outposts of both armies. Using the place as a base, the enemy made frequent night attacks against our outposts. On the night of October 28 a force of the enemy of unknown strength attacked an eminence near Santaokangzu, but was immediately repulsed."

Mukden, Oct. 31.—The attack by the Japanese on the Buddhist Temple hill on October 27 led to sharp fighting. The Japanese artillery played on the position from early in the morning rendering the trenches untenable, shells and shrapnel sweeping everything and demolishing all the shelters. Two machine guns with the battalion defending the hill were smashed and disabled, but the defenders carried off the remains of the guns when they were forced to retire. The Japanese infantry attack under cover of the bombardment was made in close order. There was desperate hand-to-hand fighting in the trenches followed by a counter attack with the bayonet. The Japanese finally gained the hill, but were unable to hold it in the face of the deadly Russian artillery fire.

St. Petersburg, Oct. 31.—The military situation has not yet developed anything of great importance, though the fight at the Buddhist Temple hill on October 27 appears to have been decidedly a heavy engagement. It probably indicates that final moves on both sides are now occurring preparatory to another long, serious battle.

THE JAPANESE MINISTER.

An Operation For Appendicitis Was Performed On Him.

New York, Oct. 31.—An operation for appendicitis was performed on Japanese Minister Kogoro Takahira in a hotel in this city Sunday. The case is said to be a serious one, and attaches of the Japanese legation at Washington have been summoned to the minister's bedside.

Mr. Takahira arrived here from Washington Friday night and immediately after being assigned to a room at the hotel complained of illness and asked that a physician be sent for. The physician found the minister suffering much pain, but remedies were administered which eased his sufferings and allowed him to pass the remainder of the night comfortably. Saturday, however, the minister could retain no food, and this with other symptoms caused the physician to believe that the case was one of appendicitis, and Sunday, when it was positively diagnosed as such, an immediate operation was decided upon.

The operation on Minister Takahira was performed between 3 and 4 o'clock by Dr. William T. Bull, who issued the following bulletin at 7:45 o'clock Sunday night:

"The patient was taken ill Saturday morning with appendicitis. Symptoms of peritonitis rapidly supervened and an operation was decided upon by Drs. Bull, Delafield and Shady. The operation was done early in the afternoon, since which time his condition has been satisfactory, although he can not be pronounced out of danger for two or three days. At present the outlook is favorable."

Dr. Bull announced that bulletins would be issued every three hours for several days.

The Report Untrue.

Vigo, Spain, Oct. 31.—Inquiries here fail to obtain the slightest confirmation of the report published in the United States that Vice Adm. Rostovsky has requested Emperor Nicholas to relieve him of his command.

Big Order For Steel Rails.

New York, Oct. 31.—The Louisville & Nashville's order of 50,000 tons of steel rails given to the Tennessee Coal and Iron Co., the rails to be delivered next year at the price of \$28 per ton, is of more significance than would at first appear.

Received the British Ambassador.

St. Petersburg, Oct. 31.—The emperor Sunday afternoon received in audience Sir Charles Harding, the British ambassador at Tientsin. The emperor and the ambassador had a long conversation.

FROM ALL OVER THE STATE.

WIPED OUT BY FIRE.

Twenty-One Buildings in Corinth, Ky., Destroyed.

Lexington, Ky., Oct. 31.—The town of Corinth, with a population of about 350, 25 miles north of here on the Cincinnati Southern railroad, was wiped out by fire. Twenty-one buildings were destroyed at a loss of \$50,000. Only three business buildings, including the Farmers' bank, were saved. Not a house was left standing in Main street. The fire started from a defective flue in a private residence. Except for a few private cisterns, there is not sufficient water in the town to water a horse, so complete had been the drought. The fire department of Beattyville responded.

THE NEW GAME LAW.

The Newport Nimrods Are Preparing to Take the Field.

Newport, Ky., Oct. 28.—Local Nimrods are preparing to take the field, as the game laws of Kentucky will soon be open. Under the new law there are several changes to which the hunters have not as yet become accustomed. It permits the hunting of quail, partridge and pheasants from November 15 to January 1; woodcock, June 20 to February 1; turkey, September 1 to February 1; squirrel, June 15 to February 1; rabbit, November 15 to December 15. Game Warden Boltz will see that the law is strictly enforced. Non-residents must pay a \$25 license.

ANTI-SALOON LEAGUE.

Warfare Against the Saloons in Kentucky Will Be Waged.

Lexington, Ky., Oct. 28.—Thursday afternoon the Interdenominational Temperance committee merged itself in this city with the Anti-Saloon League, to be affiliated with the national body. Elected were: W. B. Adams, of Frankfort, president; Rev. Mark Collins, of this city, secretary; Dr. G. W. Young, of Georgetown, superintendent, and H. K. Taylor, of Louisville, assistant superintendent. Plans were discussed for a vigorous campaign.

COMMISSIONER YERKES.

His Throat Is Worse and He Will Retire to a Hospital.

Lexington, Ky., Oct. 29.—Commissioner of Internal Revenue John W. Yerkes, who was compelled to cancel all his Kentucky appointments on account of the breaking down of his voice, found his throat even worse Friday than Thursday evening. A hurried examination by a specialist disclosed that fact, and he will retire to the Good Samaritan hospital here for rest and treatment after attending the 25th wedding anniversary in an informal family dinner at Danville.

Another Indictment.

Pineville, Ky., Oct. 28.—The grand jury Thursday indicted John Langdon, foreman of the Mingo mines, charging him with having ballots outside the election room in the Hunter-Edwards republican congressional primary August 9. Langdon had previously been indicted on two counts in connection with the burning of the ballots.

Physicians Elect Officers.

Elkton, Ky., Oct. 28.—The Southern Medical association, after a two days' session, adjourned to meet next year at Russellville. The following officers were elected: President, Dr. R. W. Frey, of Trenton; vice presidents, Drs. Grace and Tyler, of Todd county; secretary-treasurer, R. L. Boyd, of Pembroke.

New Bank in Louisville.

Washington, Oct. 31.—The Western national bank, of Louisville, Ky., has been authorized to begin business with a capital of \$300,000. W. B. Smith will be president; F. A. Henry, jr., vice president; T. L. Jefferson, cashier, and Louis Metz, assistant cashier. This bank was formerly known as the Western Bank of Louisville.

Kentucky Rural Free Mail Routes.

Washington, Oct. 29.—Rural routes have been ordered established in Kentucky December 1 as follows: Auburn, Logan county, additional service, with one carrier, area 11 square miles, population 576; Moorefield, Nicholas county, with one carrier, area covered 18 square miles, population 708.

Asks For a Perpetual Injunction.

Bowling Green, Ky., Oct. 29.—County Attorney Thomas filed a petition for the county asking a perpetual injunction restraining John Oman, John Oman, jr., and G. W. Greak from using the county roads for the purpose of hauling stone with a traction engine and train of wagons.

Killed His Neighbor.

Madisonville, Ky., Oct. 31.—Purdue Lutz, one of the best known men in the county, was killed by Jefferson Morgan. Lutz and Morgan both lived in Manitou and were neighbors. Morgan made his escape and a posse is in pursuit.

Decorated the Graves.

Covington, Ky., Oct. 31.—All Souls' day was appropriately celebrated at the St. Mary's cemetery on the Lexington pike Sunday afternoon. Fully 1,500 persons attended and decorated the graves of their dead.

THE MOTHER IS DEAD.

Strange Coincidence in the Death of Chairman Hager's Parents.

Lexington, Ky., Oct. 29.—Mrs. William R. Hager, the widowed mother of State Auditor S. W. Hager, died at her home in Salyersville Friday morning after an illness of 12 days from pneumonia. She was 68 years of age. Auditor Hager, who is also chairman of the democratic state campaign committee, was called to her bedside last Monday, and he was with her when the end came. The funeral will take place Sunday. The death of Auditor Hager's mother constitutes a sad coincidence in the campaign, as his father died during state campaign of 1903.

ATTORNEY ASSAULTED.

His Assailant Will Be Indicted For Contempt of Court.

Hopkinsville, Ky., Oct. 28.—County Attorney Otho H. Anderson was assaulted at the post office Thursday morning by George Merritt, a saloon-keeper and powerful athlete, who claimed the lawyer humiliated him during a cross-examination in a trial in the circuit court. Anderson was knocked down and dealt several terrific blows. Merritt surrendered. Officials say he will be indicted for contempt of court.

WAS BURNED TO DEATH.

He Pushed Rescuer From the House and Locked Himself In.

Lexington, Ky., Oct. 31.—George Brown, a Negro, while in a drunken stupor, knocked over a lamp Sunday night, which set fire to the house and burned him to a crisp. Just as the fire started a neighbor opened the door and tried to put out the flames, but Brown pushed him out and locked himself in. The cottage was destroyed when the fire department reached the scene and his body was burned to a crisp.

MEN AND BEASTS SUFFER.

Long Drought Results in a Water Famine.

Carlisle, Ky., Oct. 29.—Water is getting to be a big item in this section for drinking purposes and stock cattle and stock are being driven from four to six miles to Licking river and never-failing springs. The electric light plant is only running half time for lack of water. Washerwomen are doubling the prices, and in many cases six and eight families are being supplied with drinking water from one cistern.

The Confederate Reunion.

Louisville, Ky., Oct. 29.—The general committee on the national reunion of the United Confederate Veterans in this city next year met at the residence of Maj. John H. Leathers, and by a unanimous vote recommended June 6, 7 and 8, 1905, as the days for the 20th reunion.

Horses Perish in Flames.

Bowling Green, Ky., Oct. 28.—The barn of Curd Lowe, near South Union, was destroyed by fire. Six head of horses perished in the flames besides a considerable quantity of feedstuff and farming implements. The loss is \$3,000 with no insurance.

Two Deaths at Paducah.

Paducah, Ky., Oct. 31.—W. R. Peal, 64, county coroner, died of a complication of diseases. He was the third coroner to die in office here. Sam Houston, a prominent lawyer, died Saturday morning. For years he was city prosecutor. He left a large estate.

No Tiding From Koegel.

Newport, Ky., Oct. 31.—No tidings has been received as to the whereabouts of Herman H. Koegel, the missing druggist of Third and Monmouth streets, who went to French Lick Springs October 12 and disappeared from there October 14.

Both Were Badly Burned.

Mt. Sterling, Ky., Oct. 31.—On Wilson creek, near Seney, Carter county, Ky., the residence of Riley Caraway was burned. Mrs. Caraway was rescued by her husband. Both were badly burned.

A Scarcity of Water.

Lexington, Ky., Oct. 31.—The effects of an almost unparalleled drought in this state are just beginning to be felt by the railroads and the manufacturing concerns that exist along their right of way.

Engineer Killed, Fireman Hurt.

Sergeant, Ky., Oct. 31.—In a freight wreck on the Indian Creek extension of the Kentucky & Virginia railroad Engineer Lem Wilkins was killed. Fireman Edward Kelley was frightfully burned and will die.

Hildreth at Lexington.

Lexington, Ky., Oct. 31.—Sam C. Hildreth, the Chicago turfman, accompanied by his wife, arrived here Sunday night. He has a number of good-looking and promising youngsters in training at the Kentucky association course.

Poured Oil On a Fire.

Williamstown, Ky., Oct. 31.—H. A. Perkins, of Crittenden, poured oil on a fire and burned to death. His wife was helpless in an adjoining room with a young baby in her arms. She is in a critical condition from shock.

Eastern Kentucky News

No correspondence published unless signed in full by the writer. The name is not for publication, but as an evidence of good faith. Write plainly.

OWSLEY COUNTY. ISLAND CITY.

Oct. 27.—Mrs. Nan Becknell and her son Andy were in Beattyville this week.—It has been nearly three months since the voice of a preacher was heard at Oak Grove. May God hasten the time when there will be a good church-house in every neighborhood and services weekly.—Henry Clay said, "My mother was poor and very poor, but she was never too poor to buy hers on good books, and to this fact more than to any one thing do I owe my success in life."—When the good people of our beloved hills realize the truth of Clay's words, it will be the dawning of a brighter and better day for the school children of Kentucky; for when the parents are convinced that an investment in brains yields the largest possible income; they will not hesitate to furnish their children books; which have been called "lamps, lighted by hands that have crumbled to dust to guide us on the path way of life." They will then unlock the way and point their children to the open door of the common free school.

GABBARD.

Oct. 28.—The weather still continues dry, with cold nights.—The people are very busy gathering corn and digging potatoes. The corn crops are not so good, but potatoes are excellent.—Whooping cough is very numerous in this vicinity. Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Gabbard's little baby is very ill with it and not expected to live.—Miss Lucy Reynolds, of Eversole, visited her sister, Mrs. Emma Cole, last week.—Godfrey Isaacs and sister Emma, of Egypt, Jackson County, visited relatives at this place last Saturday and Sunday.—Mr. and Mrs. John L. Gabbard and son Henry are visiting relatives in Jackson County this week.—The Indian Creek baseball team defeated the Booneville team last Saturday in the second engagement this fall. The score was 23 to 18 in favor of the Indian Creek boys. John R. Moore and Carter Stamper were the umpires.

TRAVELLERS' REST.

Oct. 27.—School District No. 22 is planning to go to Pleasant Grove, the 28th, to play baseball with that school.—Candidates are plentiful in Owsley County this year.—We are in great need of rain in this vicinity.—W. T. McGuire, of this place, is candidate for County Superintendent.—Candell Brothers are doing a thriving business here.—W. C. Tackett and Louvena Newman were married the 22nd inst.—Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Minter have just returned from Stanton, where they have been visiting Mrs. Minter's parents.

VINGENT.

Oct. 27.—It has been reported that David Warren, while out riding, dropped a bunch of keys which caused his horse to run away, but fortunately he was not hurt.—Some of the boys and girls at this place are planning to be in Berea this winter. J. C. Botner and son are doing business here again.—We think Finley Hamilton will be able to resume his usual work in a few days.

ROCKCASTLE COUNTY. LIVINGSTON.

Oct. 31.—Last Friday night while working in the new Livingston coal mines, slate fell on Thomas Rector and killed him instantly. He leaves a large family who need assistance as well as sympathy.—Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Cottingham have taken rooms at the Howell hotel for the present.—Rev. F. P. Gates has returned from a pleasant visit with friends in Indiana.—W. H. Ponder went to London Monday on business and to attend the rally.—Mr. Henry Browning will soon have his new house completed.—John Pennington was in Jackson County last week on business.—Among the sick of our little town are Charlie and Archie Cooper, Mrs. Jack Smith, Mrs. Jas. Aldridge and Mary Gilford.—Mr. Welk Mullins, of Cruise, is reported very sick with fever.—Mr. W. G. Smith, of Rowland, Ky., and Miss Nora Fowler, of Livingston, Ky., were married at the home of the bride, Oct. 24, at 10.30 A. M. They left immediately for St. Louis and different points west. Best wishes of many friends go with them.—Miss Allie Fowler, of Berea, is visiting her parents in Livingston Saturday and Sunday.

ROCKFORD.

Oct. 31.—Dillard Griffith lost his barn and three good horses by fire last Friday night, also tobacco, fodder, and corn, and his farming tools, and a good buggy. They saw the fire about nine o'clock in the night but it was too near gone to do anything with it. It is thought some one set fire to it.

They had blood hounds there but could only track to the woods.—Little Johnnie Stephens is on the sick list.—J. W. Todd is moving his shingle mill to W. S. Shearer's on Clear Creek.—Mrs. Stephens, Mrs. McCollum and Mrs. Rich went to Berea last Saturday.—Grandma Ogg, of Disputanta, is still very low.—Next Saturday and Sunday is the regular meeting at Scaffold Cane.—J. W. Todd is painting his house.—Mr. and Mrs. James Hammons visited her father, Mr. Lake, near Berea Saturday and Sunday.—Misses Eliza Macintosh, Bessie and Nora Linville were the guests of the Todd girls Sunday. All had a jolly old time.—We are still having dry weather.—Mrs. Cook visited her son, R. D. Cook last week.

BOONE.

Oct. 31.—What nice weather we are having this fall. If people don't get their work done now, it won't be the weather's fault.—Lambert & Coyle have their new store house just about completed and their new goods have arrived.—J. C. Wren's little son broke his leg Saturday.—Mr. and Mrs. Clint Holt and little son Lisco, and Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Martin and baby Goldie, of Scaffold Cane, visited Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Lambert Sunday.—J. H. Lambert, of this place, went Sunday to see Mrs. Ellen Morgan, who is very sick and but little hope for her recovery.—A. Wren and family have moved to Boone's Gap.

JACKSON COUNTY. SAND GAP.

Oct. 31.—Dr. J. W. Hurley took dinner with Jacob Hellard Sunday.—J. K. Morris and family visited G. W. Hellard Saturday and Sunday.—John Amyat, of Evergreen, took dinner with G. W. Hellard Friday.—W. M. Lakes and family visited Jacob Hellard Saturday and Sunday.—Miss Rebecca Hellard and Tom Johnson visited Miss Ada Simpson, of Morrill, Sunday.—John Brockman and wife visited Shelt Brockman, Sr., Sunday.—John and Criss Roberts, of Indian Creek, attended the shooting match at Jane Morris's Saturday.—Judge T. J. Coyle took dinner with Frank Hellard Saturday. The Judge says he does not own a foot of land in Jackson County. He says he will stay with us till about January.—Miss Minnie Morris visited Jane Morris Sunday.—Jacob Hellard will kill a fine beef November 4th.—Mr. Henry Clark, of Goochland, paid G. W. Hellard a flying visit Sunday. He reports he is going to Florida for his health, which is very bad.

KERBY KNOB.

Oct. 31.—The Misses Laura and Nannie Hatfield, accompanied by their brother Frank, attended the revival services of Pilot Knob church last Sunday. A number of converts were baptised in the creek near the church house.—Miss Martha Click, who is taking the nurses' training course in the Berea hospital, came home for a short visit Wednesday evening, going back Thursday afternoon.—Mr. Carlos Coyle and family are planning to spend the winter in Florida.—Fire from a defective flue caught in the roof of Clover Bottom schoolhouse. The flames were fought back by the pupils and teacher until the arrival of the nearest patrons, when the fire was completely extinguished before any serious damage was done.

MADISON COUNTY. WALLACETON.

Oct. 31.—Louis Sandlin, of Dreyfus, was the guest of his brother-in-law, G. B. Gabbard, from Friday until Sunday.—Mr. and Mrs. David McCollum and Miss Sarah Lawson visited G. B. Gabbard and family Sunday.—Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Tisdale visited their son Walter at White's Station last week.—Rev. James Lunsford, of Berea, has bought Charley Rogers farm near Wallacetown for \$1,100.—Miss Flora Green, of Big Hill was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Julia Maupin, last week.—Mrs. Amanda Baker and son, Edgar, of Big Hill, was the guest of her son, G. F. Brockman, and family.—Mr. Sol. Taylor arrived here Saturday from Illinois, and will accompany Mr. H. C. Wyley through to Villa Grove, Ill. They will drive through.—R. B. Gabbard and wife visited George Carter and family Sunday.—Charley Rogers is visiting at Preachersville this week.

HICKORY PLAINS.

Oct. 29.—Josephus Wilson purchased the farm of Rev. Lunsford of Berea and will move in a few days.—Mrs. Maggie Overley is visiting her father, Wm. Adams.—Charley Adams has returned from an extended trip to Lawson, Mo.—A. O. Johnson, traveling salesman for W. G. White & Co., of Louisville, is expected

Our Popular Scholarship Contest

The time will soon be here when the final hustling for first place begins. It has been intimated that in the last few days there will be many surprises, due to the hoarding of ballots for this final sprint. In fact, it has come definitely to our knowledge that some of those in second place hold secretly more than enough to put them in first place. To those now in the lead we would say, Don't for a moment cease work. Keep at it as though you were a tail-end!

| Lee County. | | Rockcastle County. | |
|------------------------|------|-----------------------|------|
| Mary Farler..... | 1200 | Rachel Hibberd..... | 500 |
| Clay Combs..... | 650 | E. B. Thompson..... | 500 |
| Floyd Lucas..... | 500 | John McFerron..... | 400 |
| H. McGuire..... | 400 | Fannie McClure..... | 100 |
| Stella Thompson..... | 200 | Mollie Carter..... | 100 |
| | | Minnie Nicely..... | 100 |
| | | Byrda McHargue..... | 100 |
| Madison County. | | Jackson County. | |
| Bessie Hays..... | 1501 | W. L. Begley..... | 2500 |
| Claude DeBaun..... | 1225 | Susie Watson..... | 1200 |
| Wallace Adams..... | 700 | Laura Hatfield..... | 1050 |
| Tommie Baker..... | 375 | Samuel Davis..... | 800 |
| Maggie Lowen..... | 375 | Lizzie Wilson..... | 350 |
| Pearl Gay..... | 325 | Nannie Click..... | 300 |
| | | Lucy Parsons..... | 300 |
| | | May Sparkman..... | 300 |
| | | C. D. Smith..... | 100 |
| | | Robert Taylor..... | 100 |
| Clay County. | | Estill County. | |
| Susie Sparks..... | 1850 | Katie Moores..... | 978 |
| Ida Bengo..... | 1600 | Ambrose Wilson..... | 878 |
| W. M. Rice..... | 1400 | Garnett Powell..... | 800 |
| M. M. Robinson..... | 1200 | Theda Noland..... | 600 |
| T. E. Burch..... | 650 | Nora McGee..... | 400 |
| Chas. Combs..... | 500 | J. H. Richardson..... | 200 |
| G. J. Jarvis..... | 500 | Katie Winkler..... | 200 |
| Mary Collins..... | 400 | D. B. Alumbaugh..... | 200 |
| Owsley County. | | Berea County. | |
| Nora Wilson..... | 850 | Robert L. Coyle..... | 102 |
| Snowden Reynolds..... | 804 | Martha Logsdon..... | 101 |
| Garfield Campbell..... | 450 | Nellie Wilson..... | 101 |
| Mary Ray..... | 450 | Nolan Cox..... | 100 |
| Flora Pendergrass..... | 201 | Jonas Coldwell..... | 100 |
| Burgoyne Botner..... | 116 | | |
| Nettie Treadway..... | 116 | | |
| B. J. Pendergrass..... | 101 | | |
| Jeanette Gabbard..... | 100 | | |

home next week.—We are having large crowds at our Sunday-school and are progressing nicely with our lessons.—Squire Johnson and sister Jane went to Lexington Friday to visit the bedside of their niece, Miss Susie Roberts, who has typhoid fever. Mr. and Mrs. Kiah McKeenan went also.

CLAY COUNTY. BRIGHT SHADE.

Oct. 26.—Court opened at Manchester Monday, with D. K. Rawlings acting as judge.—Matt and William Smith, Anee Smallwood, Woodson Mills, Oliver and Frank Wagers, Henry Manning and son all attended court at Manchester Monday.—Robert Greer is very low with fever.—Frank and Gilbert Mills went to Flat Lick Monday.—Born, to the wife of Woodson Mills, a 13-lb. boy. This makes the 13th child, and the 9th boy.—John D. White made a speech at Manchester Monday for Rosy and Fair.—The Republicans of this place are getting very eager to see the election come up. We earnestly believe that when the smoke clears away on the 8th day of November Teddy will have won the battle by many thousands majority.



Don't forget the old man with the fish on his back.

For nearly thirty years he has been traveling around the world, and is still traveling, bringing health and comfort wherever he goes.

To the consumptive he brings the strength and flesh he so much needs.

To all weak and sickly children he gives rich and strengthening food.

To thin and pale persons he gives new firm flesh and rich red blood.

Children who first saw the old man with the fish are now grown up and have children of their own.

He stands for Scott's Emulsion of pure cod liver oil—a delightful food and a tonic for children, for old folks and for all who need flesh and strength.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 409-415 Pearl Street, New York. 50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

Humor and Philosophy

By DUNCAN M. SMITH

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PERT PARAGRAPHS.

The only good thing about advice is that it puts the giver in such good humor that he usually will stand for a touch.



The dealer in green goods is on the lookout for green customers to match them.

Never lend your umbrella; it is a good thing to have handy when it rains.

Nearness lends enchantment to the senses when fried chicken and peach pie are under contemplation.

An eye opener is a joke the point of which a blind man can see.

When you have strained your relations with your sweetheart apply a poultice of bonbons and violets.

Many a woman has won a husband by becoming the tail to his kite.

The most successful get rich quick scheme is this: Be born the son of a trust magnate.

Many a woman is darker than she is painted.

Nothing makes a man quite so mad as to discover that a slot machine is out of repair after he has put his money in it.

When It Was Cold.

Call this cold?
Little, old,
Mild,
Mellow winter like this? Why, child,
You must be wild.
Of course Jack Frost pokes
Tender folks
A few jabs of the mildest sort
Just for sport.
But that doesn't prove
That it is cold enough to move
South. Yes,
It may cause some distress
To lose an ear;
But, dear
Me,
We
Thought such things nothing at all
When I was small
And we had
Bad,
Hard,
All wool and a yard
Wide
Winters that really tried
To live up to the name
And be game.
Great Chris!
We'd go barefoot in weather like this
Or stay inside and smoke
To avoid a sunstroke.
In those good old
Days when it was cold
You knew it without consulting the
papers to see
If it was one degree
Colder than yesterday.
Say,
When it was cold
You didn't need to be told
By
Some wise guy
Who was drawing pay.
You knew it every moment of the
day.

Carriage Satisfaction Here.



Buggies;
Phaetons
Runabouts
Surries
Traps
Durable
Graceful
Useful
Comfortable
Stylish

Our Vehicles are every one "FLAWLESS" in wheel, body, finish and trimmings. No other sort could give the satisfaction our carriages invariably give.

No better place to buy than HERE. No better time to buy than NOW. Prices down to Rock-bottom, Qualities up to Top-notch.

We re-paint, re-pair and re-tire.
Get our prices.

KENTUCKY CARRIAGE WORKS,

C. F. HIGGINS, Prop.

Richmond, Ky.

For Pain

Take a Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pill, and the Pain will disappear Like Magic.

Not by paralyzing the nerves and glands, like opium, morphine, cocaine, and other dangerous drugs, but by increasing the natural secretions.

This action is obtained as a result of modern discoveries in medicine, making it possible to relieve pain without bad after-effects.

You can safely depend upon Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills to relieve and cure such pains as Neuralgia, Headache, Stomachache, Menstrual Pains, Rheumatism, Backache, Toothache, etc.

They will also, by their calming action on the nerves, almost instantly relieve such distressing feelings as Dizziness, Car-Sickness, Indigestion, Irritability, Sleeplessness, Nervousness, etc.

Not merely do they relieve, but they also absolutely cure, because by persevering in their use, you do away with the cause.

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills are guaranteed that first package will benefit, or your money back. Never sold in bulk. "I am thankful for the good Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills have and are doing me. Ever since the war I have had spells of severe throbbing headache, caused by catarrh, until six years ago, I began taking Anti-Pain Pills, the only remedy that ever gave me relief. Since then I have not had one hard attack, because I take a Pill and it overcomes the difficulty."—GEO. SAUNDERS, Greensburg, Ind.

FREE Write to us for Free Trial Package of Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills, the New Scientific Remedy for Pains. Also Symptom Blank. Our Specialist will diagnose your case, tell you what is wrong, and how to right it. Free. DR. MILES' MEDICAL CO., LABORATORIES, ELKHART, IND.

We have bought the

Meat Shop

Known as the R. D. Massey Meat Store on Main Street and will have fresh meat on hand all the time. Come and see us for fair treatment. Your trade is solicited here.

Durham Bros.,

Main Street, Berea, Ky.

The Special build of

"Tennessee" Wagons

make them the most desirable of any wagons on the market.

2 1/2 in. running gear, \$42.50 cash.

3 in. running gear, \$45.00 cash.

Sold by

A. P. SETTLE, Jr.

Depot Street, Berea, Ky.

25 Percent Off

For the next 30 days on the Celebrated White Mountain Refrigerators.

Large Stock to select from.

ARBuckle & SIMMONS,

Main Street, Richmond, Ky.

FEMALE WEAKNESS

5421-2 Congress St. PORTLAND, MAINE, Oct. 17, 1902.

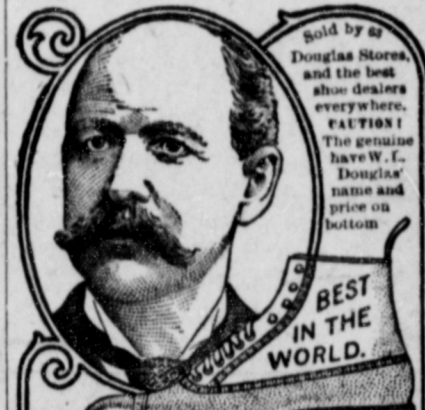
I consider Wine of Cardui superior to any doctor's medicine I ever used and I know whereof I speak. I suffered for nine months with suppressed menstruation which completely prostrated me. Pains would shoot through my back and sides and I would have blinding headaches. My limbs would swell up and I would feel so weak I could not stand up. I naturally felt discouraged for I seemed to be beyond the help of physicians, but Wine of Cardui came as a God-sent to me. I felt a change for the better within a week. After nineteen days treatment I menstruated without suffering the agonies I usually did and soon became regular and without pain. Wine of Cardui is simply wonderful and I wish that all suffering women knew of its good qualities.

Wilhelmina Snow

Treasurer, Portland Economic League

Periodical headaches tell of female weakness. Wine of Cardui cures permanently nineteen out of every twenty cases of irregular menses, bearing down pains or any female weakness. If you are discouraged and doctors have failed, that is the best reason in the world you should try Wine of Cardui now. Remember that headaches mean female weakness. Secure a \$1.00 bottle of Wine of Cardui today.

WINE of CARDUI



\$3.00 WILDOUGLAS SHOES \$3.50

UNION MADE

Notice increase of sales in table below:

1898-99 745,700 Pairs.

1899-1900 808,183 Pairs.

1900-1901 1,359,754 Pairs.

1901-1902 1,566,720 Pairs.

Business More Than Doubled in Four Years.

THE REASONS:

W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoes than any other two manufacturers in the world.

W. L. Douglas \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoes placed side by side with \$5.00 and \$6.00 shoes of other makers, are found to be just as good. They will outwear two pairs of ordinary \$3.00 and \$5.00 shoes.

Made of the best leathers, including Patent Corona Kid, Corona Calf, and National Kangaroo. Fast color, flexible and always Black Heels. W. L. Douglas \$4.00 "Gilt Edge Line" cannot be equaled at any price. Shoes by mail 25c. extra. Catalog Free. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

Coyle & Hayes,

Main Street, Berea, Ky.